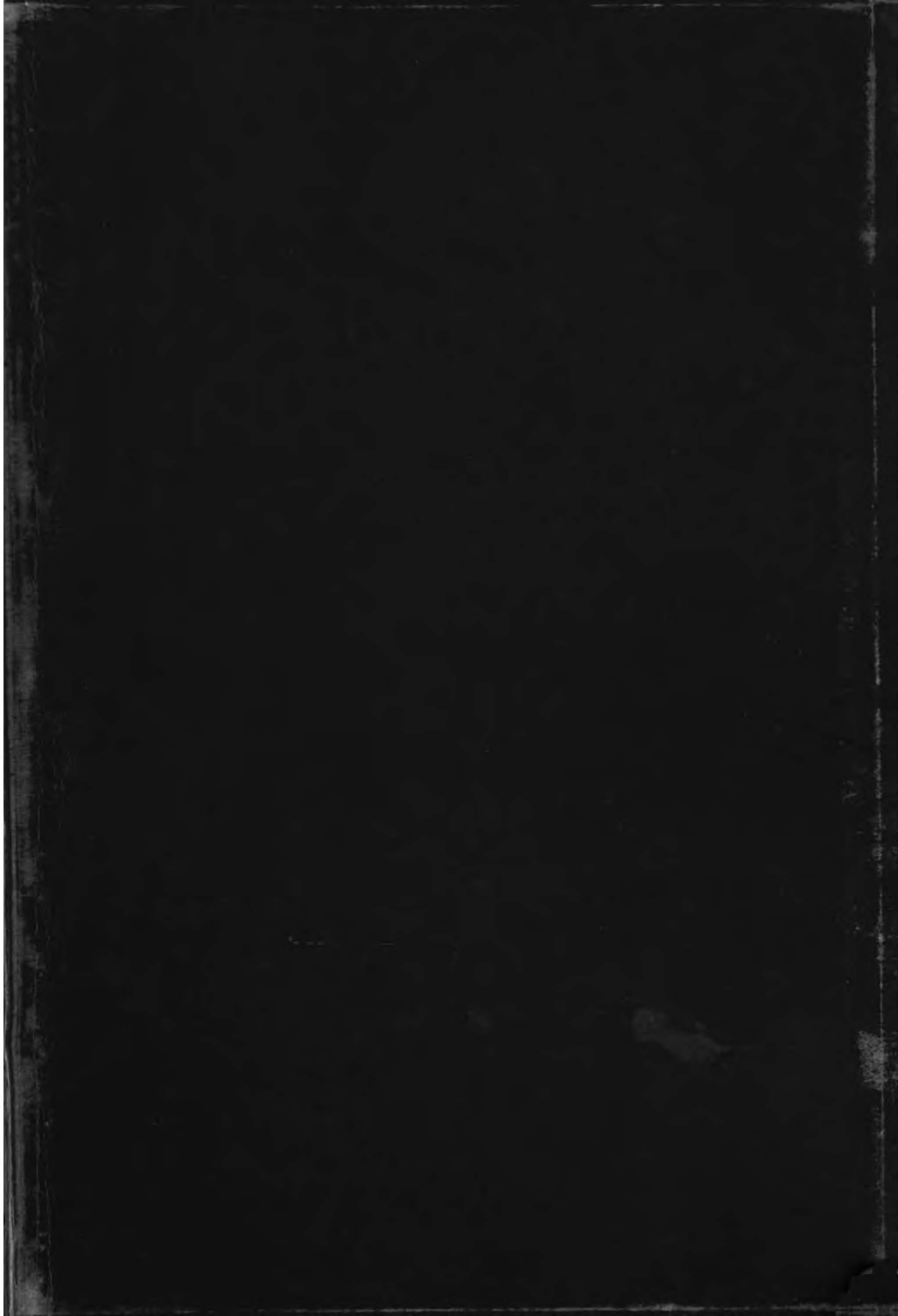






MARY STUART FOSTER  
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Richard Wood Randolph

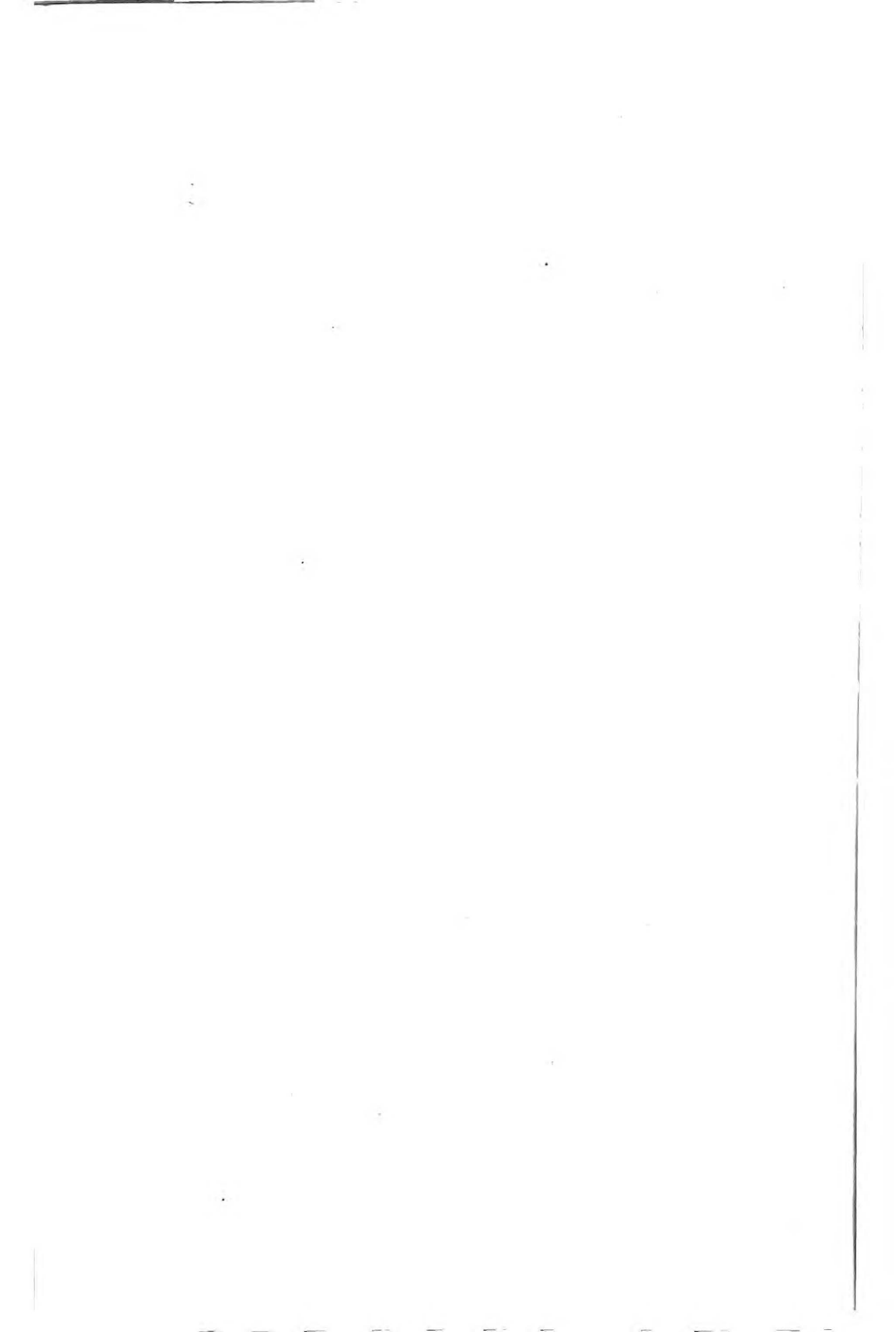
With the love of his Aunt

J. B. Wood

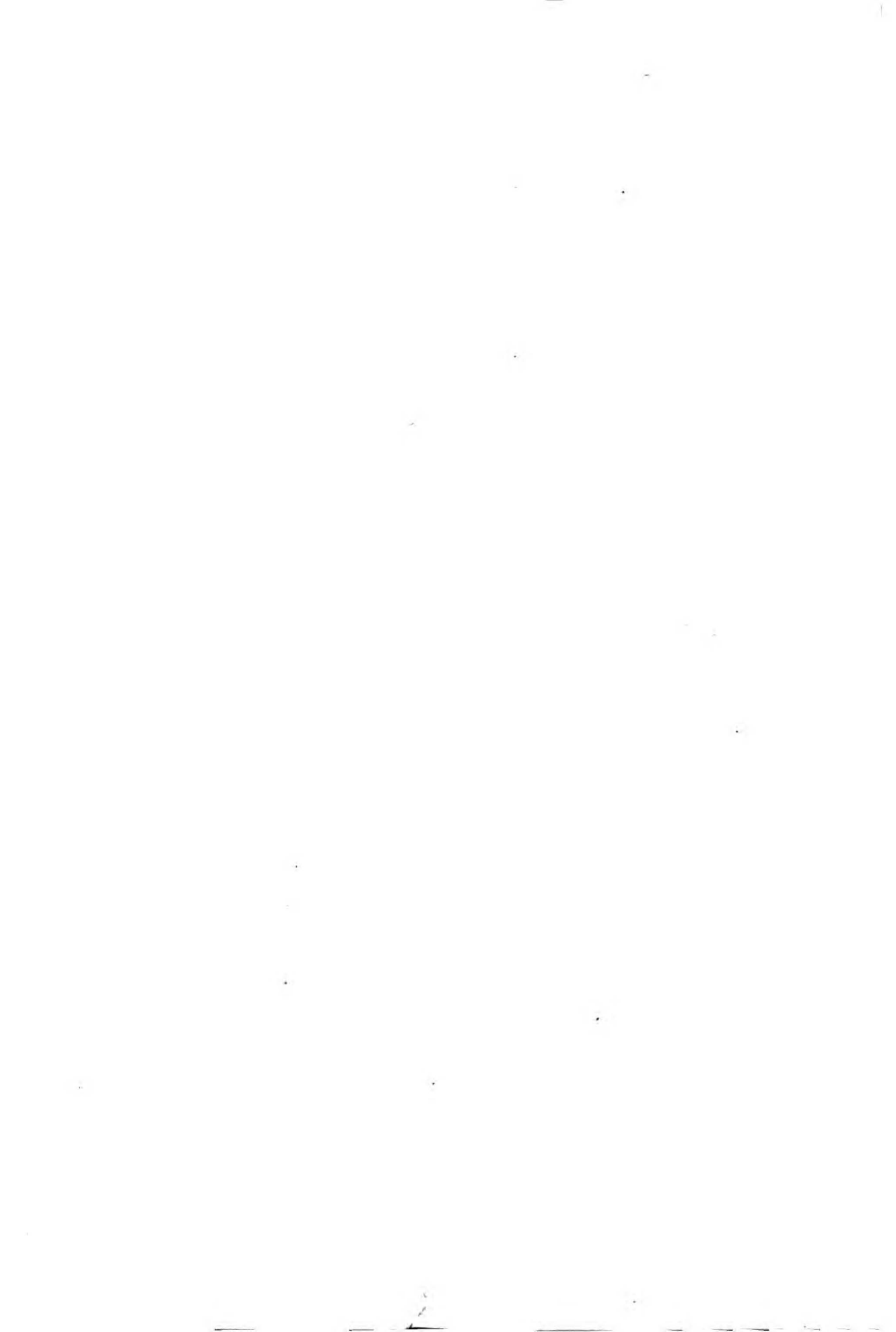












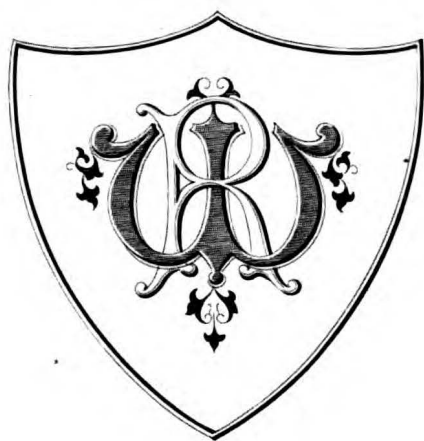




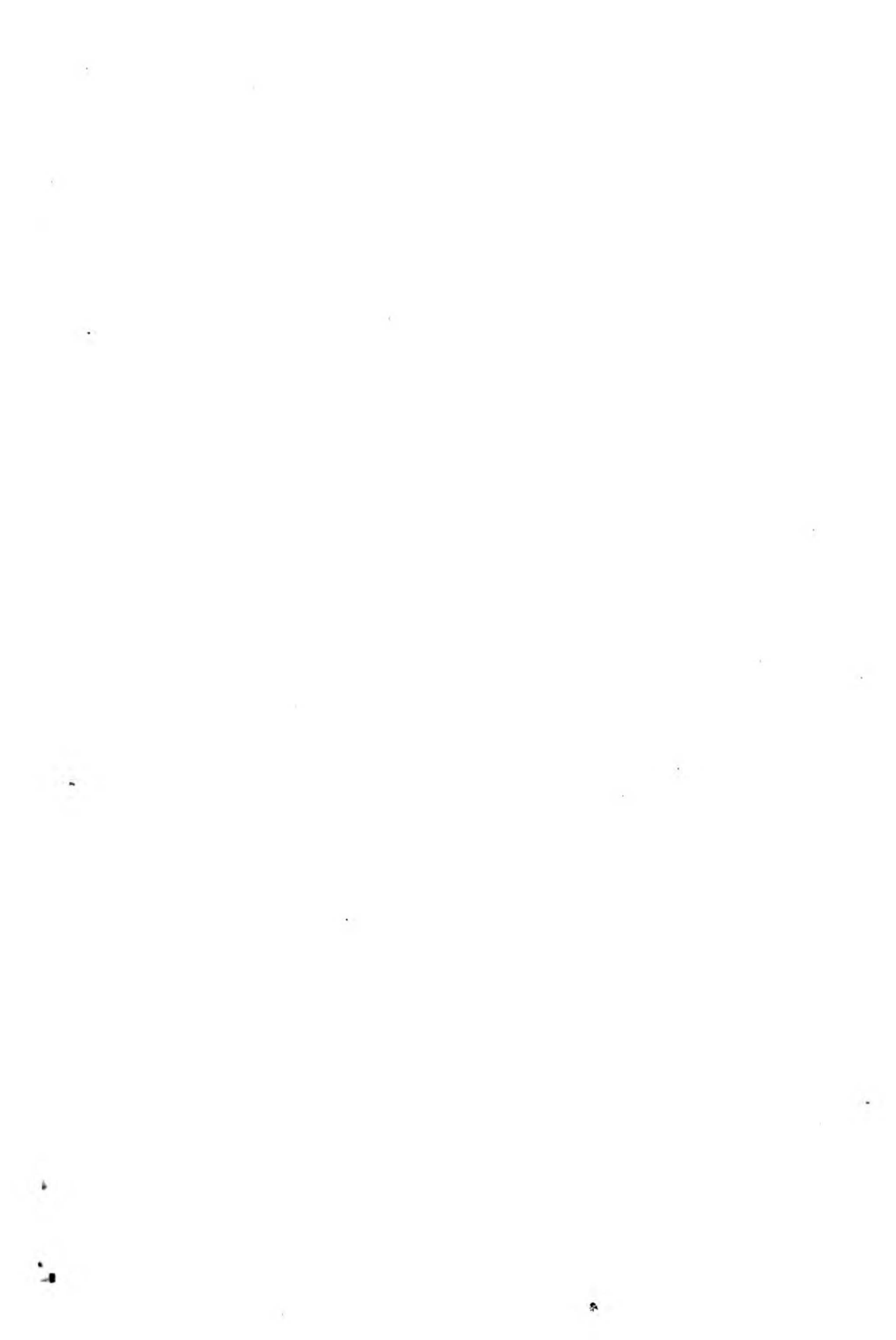














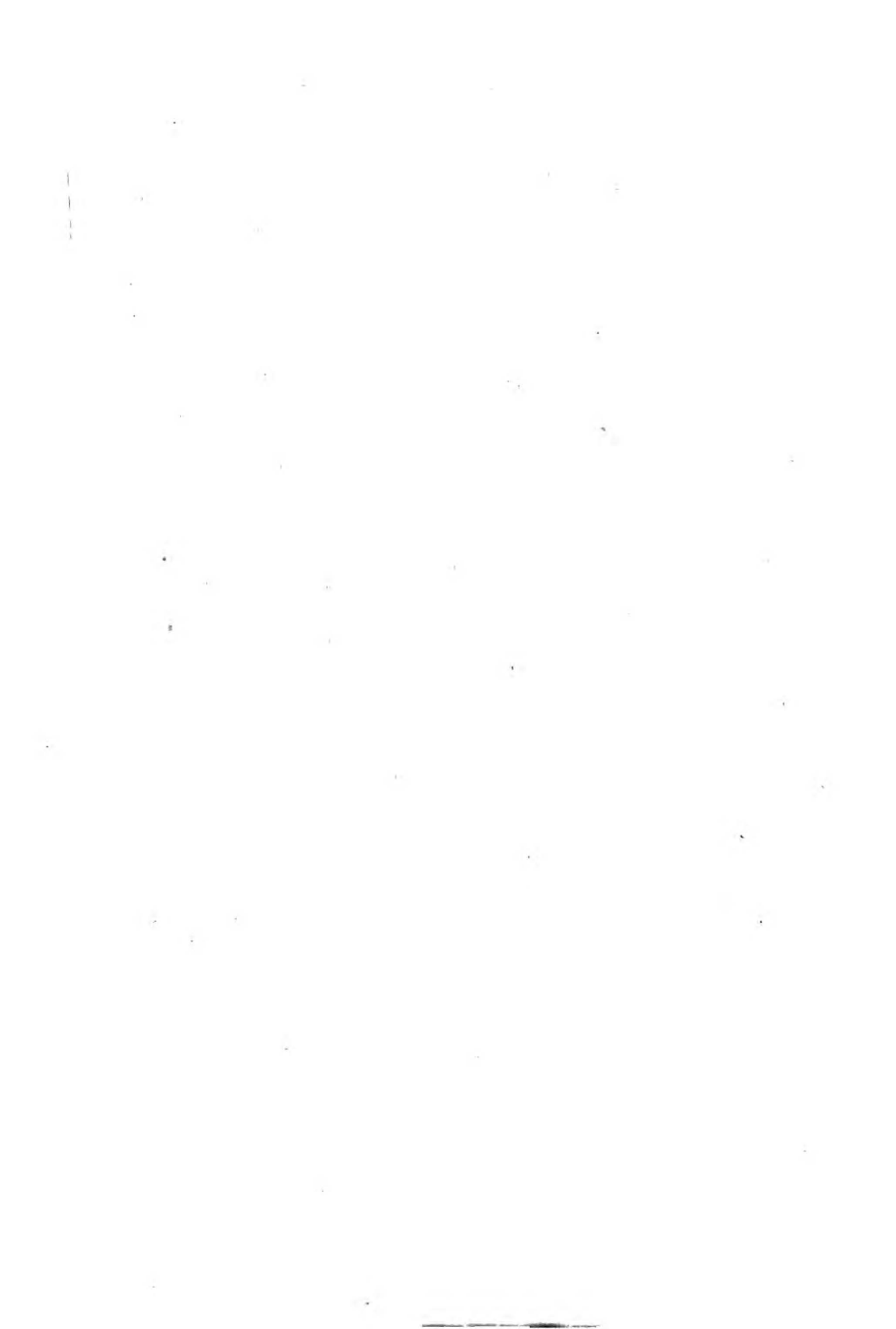


ENGRAVED BY GABRIEL SARLIN

PRINTED BY W. F. B. WILKINS

*Residence of Richard Ford  
Greenwich, N.Y. 1866.*





# FAMILY SKETCHES.

COMPILED AND ARRANGED

BY

JULIANNA R. WOOD.



"GOD SIFTED A WHOLE NATION, THAT HE MIGHT SEND CHOICE  
GRAIN INTO THE WILDERNESS."

WM. STOUGHTON, 1688.

ONE HUNDRED COPIES.

*No. //*.....



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IN offering to you, my dear children, these facts and memories, chiefly compiled during the winter of 1868, I feel that the simplicity of their arrangement precludes the necessity of any apology, as where no attempt has been made, there can be no failure. It is a great satisfaction, however, to me to know, as it will be a pleasure to you to learn, that almost everything that appears in this volume has received the deliberate sanction of your dear Father; and also that if nothing to the discredit of any is here recorded, it is because I know nothing in the direct line of your ancestry to be ashamed of, NOTHING to conceal.

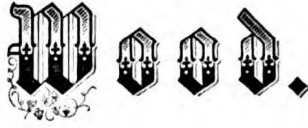
All that I have asserted as truth I believe can be so substantiated, whilst some things mythical have been named as matters for further research to any who may be so inclined; although in this age, and pre-eminently in this land, where mind is so decidedly the standard of the man, it is hardly worth our while to spend that time in seeking to learn what our remote ancestors were, that might be better employed in making ourselves what we ought to be.

For information on some points, and aid and suggestions on others, I am indebted to several of my relatives and friends, to all of whom I here tender my thanks.

JULIANNA R. WOOD.

PHILADELPHIA, February 23d, 1870.





**H**AVING long wished, for the information of our children, to make sketches of some of the various families from whom they are descended, and endeavoured for many years, as opportunities have offered, to collect such material for this purpose as, in these days of light reverence for the past, still remain among us, I now (January, 1868) employ an interval of leisure in carrying out these intentions, for which, I have no doubt, they and their descendants will give such thanks as will fully compensate me for time expended, or effort made in doing so. And, as among the strongest incentives to lives of piety, usefulness, and untiring industry, must be the knowledge that these were the marked characteristics of the race from whom they have sprung, I hope this knowledge may not only be a pleasure, but a profit and a stimulus to them.

So, beginning with the family of their beloved father, RICHARD D. WOOD, and drawing, for names and dates, on an old folio Bible with silver clasps, originally belonging to RICHARD and PRISCILLA WOOD, cover-worked by her in silk,

A.D. 1751; and obtaining a few facts from the notes of our brother, Dr. Geo. B. Wood, I proceed to state, that we now trace their ancestry no further back than to Bristol, England, from whence, A.D. 1682-3, RICHARD WOOD emigrated to America, with his son JAMES, who was born in Bristol, 12th mo. 15th, 1671.

There has been a tradition in the family that this RICHARD came with William Penn to Philadelphia, and, settling to the north of the city, Wood Street was probably named after him. Richard C. Wood, son of my husband's uncle, James Wood, a man of fine talents, and practitioner of law in this city, who died quite young, used to say, though on what authority we cannot ascertain, that this first of the family in this land was a member of the first Grand Jury summoned in Pennsylvania.\*

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\* Since writing the above, I find it stated in Proud's History of Pennsylvania, vol. i. page 240, under date, 3d mo. 2d, 1683: "The first Grand Jury was summoned this year, upon some persons accused of issuing counterfeit silver money. The Governor and Council sat as a Court of Justice on the occasion." Among the names of those empanelled and attested to serve on the Grand Jury were, Thos. Lloyd, foreman, Enoch Flower, RICHARD WOOD, John Hill, Jas. Boyden, Nicholas Waln, Thos. Fitzwater, etc.

A bill, or bills, being found by this Grand Jury, a *Petit Jury* was empanelled, and they convicted a person whose name was Pickering, and two accomplices, of coining and stamping silver in the form of Spanish pieces, with the alloy of too much copper in it.

Upon which, Pickering's sentence as principal was, that for this high misdemeanour whereof his country had found him guilty, "he should make full satisfaction in good current pay to every person who should, within the space of one month, bring in any of this *false, base, and counterfeit coin*," which the next day was to be called in by proclamation. The money thus brought in was to

When Dr. Geo. B. Wood was in London in 1848, he obtained permission to examine the Ancient Records of Friends of Bristol, kept for consultation at the Devonshire Street Meeting-House, London, of the marriages, births, and deaths of their members,—among whom from this early time the family were ranked,—and finding the birth of JAMES, A.D. 1671, to correspond with the date given in our Bible; and also the birth of a son, Richard, who had died young,—while no date of the birth or marriage of their father, RICHARD WOOD, being given,—the natural inference is, that he either had removed to Bristol from some other place, or, as the Friends say, “Came into society by conviction” there. Of his wife’s name no account is given. We believe that he had a brother James, who did not come to this country, and who left descendants in England, and it is quite possible that he may have had other children than our ancestor JAMES, whose wife, JANE WOOD, was born in London, 9th mo. 24th, 1671. What was the name of her parents, when she came to this country, or what was the date of their marriage, our records do not show.

They had nine children, seven of whom died in infancy.

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be melted down and returned to him; and he to pay a fine of forty pounds toward the building of a *Court House*, stand committed till the same was paid, and then find security for future good behaviour.

“This, and all other affairs being disposed of, the members returned to their habitations, and the Proprietary applied himself to finish his plans and regulate the streets of his favourite city, Philadelphia.”

RICHARD, the eldest, born in Philadelphia, November, 1694; and Walter, the youngest, born 1712, who settled at Stow Creek, N. J., alone attained mature years.

In the early part of the eighteenth century these brothers, RICHARD and Walter, left Philadelphia to settle in the lower part of New Jersey. "Probably," Dr. Wood says, "under the auspices of that distinguished Quaker preacher Thomas Chalkley, who is said to have contemplated the foundation upon the Cohansey of a great city which might rival Philadelphia.\* However this may be, a town was regularly laid out under the name of Greenwich, upon the north side of that stream, about four miles by its course from its mouth, near the upper extremity of Delaware Bay. As the Cohansey Creek, called at first Cesaria River, probably because considered one of the largest streams of New Jersey, or Nova Cesaria, has a fine estuary, capable of receiving and sheltering large ships, and, up as far as the firm land, is navigable for vessels of considerable size, it was thought to afford advantages for a sea-port surpassing even those of Philadelphia,—so much higher up the Delaware,—and a fine agricultural region in the neighbourhood, which, in the character of its soil, is

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\* The idea, however, of founding a city on this spot did not originate with Chalkley. John Fenwick, who became proprietor of West New Jersey by conveyance from Lord Berkeley, successor to the Duke of York,—afterward James II.,—who was grantee of the Crown, made a will, dated Aug. 7, 1683, directing a city to be created near the Cohansey, which he willed thereafter should be called Cesaria River.

surpassed even at the present day by few other spots in the eastern section of the Union."

The plan of the town seems to have consisted, at that time, of straight parallel streets, running northward from the stream, crossed by others at right angles, having an east and west direction; but the result did not in any degree correspond with the expectations indulged; and now, after the lapse of a century and a half, there remains only a straggling agricultural village, containing about one hundred houses, built chiefly on the main street, of more than two miles long, and well shaded by the venerable buttonwood and other trees, with which this long and wide street is so continuously planted, as to give it the attractive appearance of some of the pretty New England towns.

RICHARD WOOD (Richard the second), before referred to as born in Philadelphia, 1694, was a person of some importance among his neighbours, by whom he was sent to the State Legislature; and when Cumberland County—which was named after the Duke of Cumberland, who had then recently gained the battle of Culloden—was separated from Salem County, in the month of January, 1747, he was made one of its three judges; and the parchment, signed by the Governor of New Jersey, as the representative of George II., is still extant. From this circumstance I suppose it was that he came to be generally known and spoken of as "The old Esquire."

He (Richard the second) married PRISCILLA, daughter

of BENJAMIN BACON, of Bacon's Neck, N. J., born 1699.\* They settled at Stow Creek, on some ground that has from that time remained in the family; is now owned by Dr. G. B. Wood, and occupied by George W. Sheppard; and there the site of the old burial-ground is now found where he was laid, around which Dr. Wood has recently placed a substantial brick wall, with tablet inserted bearing suitable inscriptions. They removed to Greenwich, and had thirteen children, many of whom died in infancy. Jane married George Trenchard, Letitia Josiah Miller, Ruth Ebenezer Miller, brother of Josiah, both of Salem, N. J., and Priscilla John Sheppard, also of Salem, N. J. The married name of another sister was Test, and two of this family of sisters died unmarried.

Their only surviving son, RICHARD (the third), born 1st mo. 18th, 1727, married HANNAH DAVIS, of Pilesgrove, Salem Co., N. J., born 1728, whose ancestors had emigrated from Wales.

Of the six children of RICHARD (the third) and HANNAH DAVIS WOOD,† only two, RICHARD and James, attained

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\* It is thought possible that this Benjamin Bacon may have been one of two brothers who came to this neighbourhood, it is believed from Connecticut, toward the close of the seventeenth century, leaving several other brothers behind them there.

† They occupied a large brick house of fifty feet front, now owned by Dr. Wood, on the east side of the main street, surrounded by noble old buttonwoods that was built in 1733 by Mr. Gibbons, who settled there at an early period, and who, belonging to the English Church, was no doubt a prominent supporter of one that has now entirely gone to decay,—the very bricks and



manhood. James removed in early life to Philadelphia, where his mercantile career was a successful one. He married Ruth, daughter of Samuel and Beulah Clement, of Haddonfield, N. J., and died suddenly, October 21st, 1817, aged fifty-two years, leaving five children. Richard C. Wood, who died unmarried. Hannah Ann, married to Isaac Tyson, Jr., of Baltimore, Maryland, who has left several children there. Samuel C. Wood and Rebecca Wood both died unmarried; and James, married to Jane Hicks, of New York, who, having no male children, the name of WOOD has, in that branch, become extinct.

After the death of his wife, HANNAH DAVIS, RICHARD WOOD (the third) married MARY, widow of JOHN BACON, and daughter of JOHN and MARY STEWART. There were no children by this marriage. He was in early life a cooper and farmer, and owner of several large tracts of land in Cumberland County, N. J. He was much esteemed in his neighbourhood, where the ignorant invested him with some supernatural powers in the cure of the fever and ague,—was a tall man, of large frame,—a prominent elder in the Society of Friends,—a man of talent as well as worth, and has left a reputation also for humour and

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foundation stones having served many for building and household purposes; nothing being left to mark the spot but a few trees and straggling grave-stones, that chiefly bear the name of Alling upon them. Both with his general desire to preserve and to restore old associations, and with his accustomed generosity, Dr. Wood has offered, himself, to build upon the still unappropriated ground of the old church one similar to that which once stood there, when a decent congregation for it shall be found.

sociability. An instance of these traits is found in the reply made to a question put to him when travelling far from home—for those days—of “how many brothers and sisters he had.” “Seven sisters, and every one of them has a brother,” was the answer that startled his auditors, not prompt to see the joke intended.

His eldest son, RICHARD (the fourth), born July 2d, 1755, until of age, as his son, Dr. Wood, says of him, “Remained with his father, aiding him in his affairs, and obtaining the best education which the country schools, under the care of Friends, then afforded. This did not extend beyond the branches requisite for the advantageous prosecution of business and sufficient to serve as a foundation for subsequent self-instruction, which he assiduously carried on, being throughout life fond of reading, and acquiring an amount of general information which placed him much above the level of intellectual attainments in comparatively isolated places, such as his native one.

“He commenced his independent career in life by teaching, but soon abandoned this pursuit to engage in the business of a merchant, for which fine opportunities were offered in Greenwich at that time, as it continued to be among the most active centres of movement in the country, through which an increasing population was diffusing itself.\* By his energy and business talent he succeeded in

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\* L. Q. C. Elmer, Esq., in his History of Cumberland County, says: “Before the Revolutionary War, it can hardly be said there were any towns in the

accumulating a considerable fortune, and at one time was considered the wealthiest person in that district. But, as he advanced in life, he gradually surrendered his mercantile affairs to the management of a younger partner, and devoted his attention chiefly to farming, of which he was always fond, and which he cultivated in such a liberal spirit of improvement that his farm, the finest probably at that time in the country, came to be regarded as a model in all that portion of New Jersey.

“Having, however, incurred some debts in his commercial operations, and holding a large amount of real estate, purchased when prices were high, he suffered great losses by the depreciation of property which took place a few years after the close of the war of 1812; and this, added to losses in business in consequence of the failure of a person in whom he had misplaced confidence, very considerably reduced his estate, though he was still left with a competence even regarded as wealth by his poorer neighbours.

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county. Greenwich was the place of most business up to the beginning of the present century. The stores there contained the largest assortment of goods. A young lady who visited Bridgton in 1786, mentions in a journal which has been preserved, ‘going to Greenwich to get her broken watch crystal replaced.’ She mentions going to Wood & Sheppard’s store to get a few articles. They then transacted so large a business as to make it worth while to have bonds printed, payable to them. The Cohansie River forming an excellent harbour, vessels traded direct to the West Indies and other places; but as New York has overshadowed Perth Amboy, so Philadelphia overshadowed Greenwich or Cohansie, and it is now only the depot of the rich agricultural region in its neighbourhood.”

“He was a short, and, in middle age, stout, man, both in bodily and mental qualities partaking quite as much of the Celtic character—derived through his mother from his Welsh ancestry—as of the pure Saxon of his father. The Cedric of Sir Walter Scott, in *Ivanhoe*, always reminded me of him. Of superior intellect and sound judgment, but little imagination, he possessed a quick temper, which, however, was at once controlled by his good sense, and modified by great kindness of heart and strong conscientiousness. He inherited his father’s firmness; and few connected with him would have thought of opposing his will when decidedly expressed. Liberal in his feelings and with his purse, honest almost to a proverb in all his dealings, hospitable, and very courteous in manner, he was extremely popular in his own neighbourhood, and, indeed, in all the country for a great distance around, being well known through his extensive business connections, and by frequent journeys either of friendship or affairs.

“Through this popularity he might have commanded any political position in the gift of the people of lower New Jersey; and, when a young man, allowed himself twice to be chosen—as his father had been before him\*—to the Assembly of the State. But not having a talent for public speaking, and restrained by the tenets of Quakerism, which

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\* Prior to the Revolution, it was necessary, to entitle a person to a seat in the Assembly, that he should have one thousand acres of land in his own right, and be worth £500 of real or personal estate.

he heartily professed, he ever afterward declined political honours. Nevertheless, he took great interest in the affairs of the nation, had strong predilections for the Federal party, and by his well-understood sentiments, and a certain degree of activity at elections,\* contributed not a little to the predominance of that party in the Township of Greenwich, which was distinguished by its almost unanimous support of Federal policy, so long as that party maintained a distinct existence."

He married Ann, daughter of David Cooper, of Gloucester County, New Jersey, November 24th, 1780. They had a son, David C. Wood, who died suddenly in Philadelphia, October 6th, 1859, aged seventy-eight years, and being a bachelor, was buried from the house of his half-brother, R. D. Wood.

Ann Wood died in 1783, aged twenty-eight years, and, in 1793, RICHARD WOOD (Richard the fourth) married ELIZABETH, daughter of JOHN BACON, deceased, whose widow, MARY, had some years previously married his father, RICHARD WOOD (the third). She was born June 1st, 1776. A blooming girl of seventeen, much above the ordinary height of women, of attractive personal appearance, and many graces of heart and character, twenty-one years his junior, she preferred him to younger suitors. Thirty years of an unusually happy wedded life, in part,

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\* On which occasions there was always a dinner provided at his house for the judges of the elections and other prominent persons.

no doubt, arising from her own gentle loveliness, attested the wisdom of her choice, and in their deaths they were not long divided.

Her father, grandfather, and great-grandfather all bore the name of JOHN BACON. The first of the name—with another brother, who came to New Jersey from Connecticut, New England—was one of a family of six or more brothers, whose ancestors\* are believed to have come to this country from Oxfordshire, England, with some of the early Puritan settlers.

A very strong hand seems to have been one of the characteristics of the Bacon family to the present day. A story is told, and believed, of one of these JOHN BACONS (the second, I think), who, lying with some companions under the trees to rest from the fatigues of the harvest-field, boasted that he could seize and hold by the foot a horse that another comrade was riding into their midst

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\*Sir Nicholas Bacon was born, 1510, at Chiselhurst, in Kent. He was the second son of Robert Bacon, Esq., of Drinkston, a gentleman of very respectable family, long resident in Suffolk, England. He became Lord Keeper of the Great Seal under Queen Elizabeth, by whom he was knighted, and who, says Camden, "relied upon him as the very oracle of law." By his first marriage with Jane, daughter of William Fernley, Esq., of West Creeting, in Suffolk, he had several sons and daughters, and from one of the younger of these sons a tradition says this family was descended. Although the name is a common one, it is a point that ought not to be very difficult to ascertain, and it would be very interesting to have it substantiated; but as I have not the time or means at hand for doing so, I merely name the tradition, and leave it for others to look into, if they so incline, without myself at all endorsing it.

in playful mischief to startle and disperse them: and actually performed the feat.

Your grandfather, after this second marriage, built the commodious brick house now owned, kept much in the old style, and frequently occupied by his son, Dr. Wood, who generously likes to have it considered as "The Homestead" of the family, a view of which prefaces this volume. In it from that time he lived, there he died, and there his children were born, with the exception of his eldest daughter, Mary S. Wood, who died of consumption at the age of eighteen years. Her father, in noting her death, says: "She was a fine, dutiful girl. She has made a happy exchange, I have not the least doubt,—given earth for heaven, gone from probation to felicity; having borne her sufferings with an uncommon degree of patience, much resigned to live or die. I do not think she uttered a sigh, groan, or murmur during her illness."\*

The other children of RICHARD and ELIZABETH BACON WOOD were, George B. Wood, born March 12th, 1797; RICHARD D. WOOD, born March 29th, 1799; Charles S. Wood, born September 25th, 1800; Horatio C. Wood, born November 16th, 1803; Ann Elizabeth Wood, born April 17th, 1806, who married John Sheppard, of Greenwich,

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\* In thus bearing sickness even as protracted as hers was with patience the most exemplary, and suffering as though she did not suffer, she but resembled those members of her large family with whom it has been my happiness to be so long and so intimately associated. 1870

and died 1825, leaving an infant daughter, who did not long survive her, and a son, George W. Sheppard, now of Stow Creek, who married Ruth, daughter of Moses Sheppard.

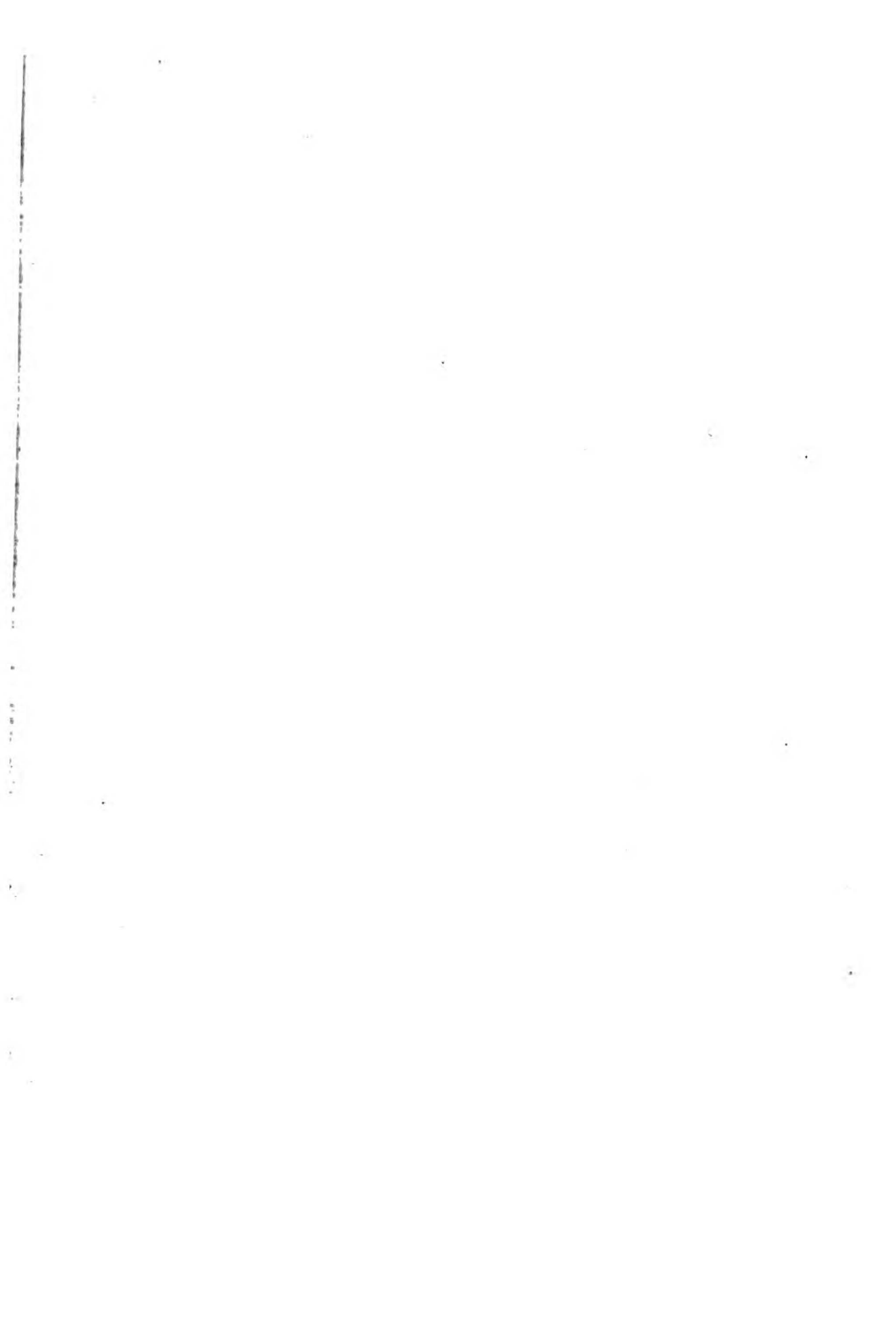
They had also a son, James, and daughter, Elizabeth B. Wood, who both died very young.

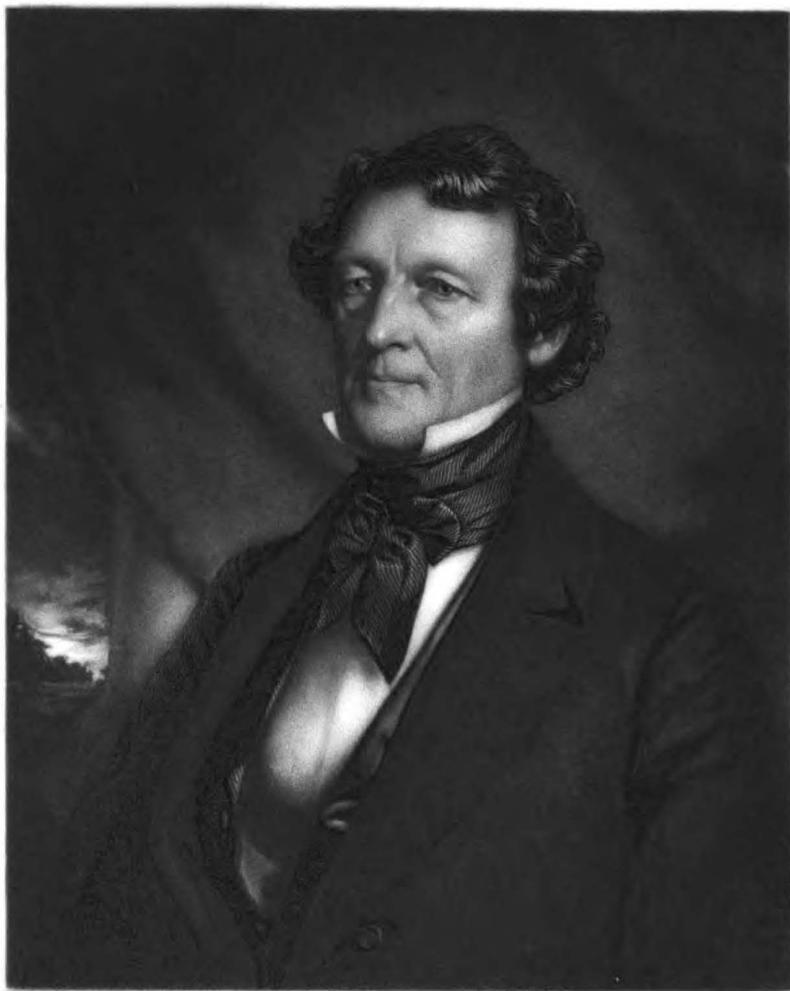
Hannah D. Wood, the only surviving daughter of the family, who, from her bright temper, great good sense, and many excellent qualities as a companion, nurse, and friend, has always held a prominent place in the confidence and affections of her brothers and their families, was born June 18th, 1809, and married David Scull, of Philadelphia, 1859.

The above-named four brothers, George B., RICHARD D., Charles S., and Horatio C. Wood, all endowed with industry, energy, and perseverance in the practical affairs of life, and with talents that fitted them for life and business on a larger scale than their native place permitted, soon left their paternal home.

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FRANCIS L. HART H. PRINCE SCULPTOR ENGRAVED BY M. J. COLEMAN. NEW YORK. 1857.

GEORGE B. WOOD, M.D.

*Sec. of the*  
*Report of the Faculty and Council of Medicine*  
*of the University of Pennsylvania.*





George B. Wood, with a decision and fixedness of purpose not often met with in a boy of twelve years, begged of his father, as the best of fortunes and the highest boon, a thorough collegiate education, the expenses to be defrayed from what might in the future be his share of his father's estate.

Such earnest requests, coupled with such suggestions, evidently, as we learn from his father's letters, awakened much interest, and called forth much serious, anxious thought in that quiet household, resulting in the determination "to give the boy a chance."

And so, in such early years, he left the paternal roof to commence a student life in New York, in the family, and under the care, of Professor John Griscom, a relative of his mother's, and whose brother, David Griscom, had, for a long time, been teacher of the school at Greenwich, where the younger male members of the family, with little exception, obtained all they ever received of direct school education.

Going home from the rush of the great city, during the recesses of the schools in New York, the quiet life of the country must have seemed even more tame and quiet from the contrast; and still more must its opportunities of acquiring knowledge and new books have seemed very limited; and, in a letter written during one of these holidays, he says, after enumerating and lamenting these things, "However, lest I should entirely fall into the state the French call *ennui*, I read Virgil, learn Latin prosody, make rhymes, and copy pieces."\*

From New York he came to reside in Philadelphia, and after some time devoted to the study of languages in this city, entered the University of Pennsylvania, where he graduated at eighteen with the first honours; having there contracted an ardent friendship, that has been maintained through life, with the Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, who is so entirely identified with St. Luke's Hospital, and the establishment of the order of Protestant women as nurses for the sick in the City of New York.

In 1815, George B. Wood commenced the study of medicine with Dr. Joseph Parrish, one of the most popular and beloved physicians of that day, whose fine appearance and courteous manners were of themselves, as one of his cotemporaries remarked, "worth many hundred dollars yearly to him."

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\* One of the family says—he might have added, I also occupy myself in teaching the children many things, especially geography, that they delight to learn.

A strong attachment ever subsisted between teacher and student; and on the decease of Dr. Joseph Parrish, 1840, Dr. Wood, by appointment of the Philadelphia Medical Society, and the full assent of the family of Dr. P., compiled the Memoir of his life.

Dr. Wood graduated as a physician A.D. 1818; soon came into a good practice; was chosen one of the Professors in the College of Pharmacy, and for some time held the office of Vice-President of that institution. He is the author of various works highly esteemed by the medical profession, viz.: Wood & Bache's United States Dispensatory, written jointly by himself and his very intimate friend the late Dr. Franklin Bache,—now going through the thirteenth edition, one edition being of 15,000 copies; A Treatise on the Practice of Medicine; A Treatise on Therapeutics and Pharmacology, etc. Dignified in manner and erect in carriage, doing full justice to his almost six feet in height; he has always been successful as a teacher and lecturer, and in 1835 was chosen to fill the chair of Materia Medica in the University of Pennsylvania, which he afterward exchanged for that of the Practice of Medicine, which he resigned in 1860, before leaving this country on an indefinitely long European tour. The Presidency of the College of Physicians, and of the American Philosophical Society, he still continues to hold, and we hope may long live to do so.

He has been for more than thirty years a member of

the Wistar Club. A select circle of gentlemen, composed only of members of the Philosophical Society, meeting on Saturday evenings at each other's houses, during the winter season, with the privilege of inviting a few guests, presumed also to be persons of literary or scientific attainments, and strangers visiting our city. Exceptions, however, in favour of others were often made; and the entertainment of crackers and cheese, originally only contemplated by Dr. Casper Wistar when he inaugurated the Club in his own house in the winter of 1799, has been so much deviated from in the "Wistar Parties" of recent years, that there has been little to distinguish their supper-tables from those spread on other occasions.

On the commencement of our late unhappy rebellion these meetings were discontinued; partly, I presume, from the feeling that the money expended upon them might be better devoted to patriotic purposes, and also to prevent bringing into such frequent and close contact those whose political views might vary more than would be agreeable in so social a circle.

They have not as yet been resumed. If it could be done in something of the spirit and manner originally designed, would it not be a gain to the social life of our city?

On these occasions, and frequently each winter for *réunions* among the medical students, Dr. Wood's residence, 1117 Arch St.,—separated only by his garden from that of



R. D. Wood, 1121 Arch St.,—has always been opened in the most hospitable and luxurious manner; whilst his extensive conservatories and large garden have been much devoted to the raising of foreign, and of our own wild plants, entering into the Pharmacopœia, and desirable as illustrations for his lectures, or for the information, practically, of the students, to whom, with the professors of the schools, his garden and green-houses have always been open at their will; while his own early devotion to botanical pursuits, especially as connected with his profession, have, since his withdrawal from its active duties, been succeeded by attention to the grounds of his birthplace and summer residence at Greenwich, the improvement of his farms there, the planting of avenues of shade-trees for the general good, and encouraging, by his example, the cultivation on a large scale of many kinds of fruit.\*

In April, 1823, he married Caroline Hahn, then in her eighteenth year; and although no children have blessed this union, it has been one of great felicity. Dr. Wood's chivalric devotion to his wife was ever among his most marked characteristics, such as we sometimes read of in books, but rarely meet with in actual life.

She was the only child of her parents. The idol of their home and hearts, as in very early years she became that of her husband's. Ever the petted child of fortune, whose

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\* That of cranberries, peaches, apricots, etc.,—his orchard of the latter fruit being the only one known in our latitude (1870).

society was loved and sought by a large circle of friends, she was so entirely unspoiled thereby, that had she been left to select her own position, it would probably have been with the lowliest.

The removal from among us, on the 4th of June, 1867, of one endeared by so much that was winning and lovely in woman, and constant, and true, and reliable as a friend, after a long and suffering illness, in which many Christian graces were developed, has left a blank in our family circle that time can never fill.

Especially to myself is the feeling ever present, of how much, with her, has gone from my daily life; as, from our thirty years of close neighbourhood, not many hours elapsed that we did not, if only from our windows, exchange a pleasant nod and smile, when nothing more passed between us.

Her beloved pastor, Rev. Dr. Joseph A. Seiss, of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church, in the just tribute he paid to her in the sermon preached at her funeral, beautifully said: "The Church on earth, indeed, has an exemplary member less; but the Church of the hidden world, a worthy member more. A circle of loving friends here, deeply mourns the breach that has been made in it; but a higher circle, quite as loving, rejoices that another has been added to its immortal fellowship."



Charles S. Wood, of quiet, unassuming manners, and modest, but real worth; diligent in the discharge of all recognized duties, public or private; loved and esteemed and confided in, wherever known, came to reside in Philadelphia in 1827, and commenced busi-

ness as a dry goods merchant. After the lapse of a few years, he formed a partnership, under the firm of Wood & Oliver, entering also with interest into various objects of utility not immediately connected with it: being for many years a Director of The Western Bank, which owes much

of its continued credit and prosperity to his prudent care at a perilous crisis, as does also the Schuylkill Navigation Company, to which, in its dark and gloomy days, he gave his valued, and faithful services; while for a long time as an efficient manager of The Mercantile Library Company of our city, and active member of the committee for purchasing its books, the benefit to the community from his careful selection of its mental food, is not easily estimated.

The firm of Wood & Oliver continued until 1856, when it was dissolved on his becoming the President of the Cambria Iron Company; whose works at Johnstown, Cambria County, Pennsylvania, the most extensive in the United States for making iron rails, under his management have proved a very successful enterprise.

In June, 1834, he married Juliana F., eldest child of my uncle, George F. Randolph. A lovely family of six children—into which the Angel of Death has never entered—have crowned their happy union.

Elizabeth, their eldest child, married Dr. John H. Packard, now taking a prominent place among the physicians of our city, and son of the late excellent F. A. Packard, so well known in connection with our "Sunday-School Union."

Hannah Ann, who is familiarly known in her loving family and social circle as Nannie Wood, is most unselfishly devoted to Sunday-school teaching, and other good

works that fall within the legitimate sphere of a true and gentle woman.

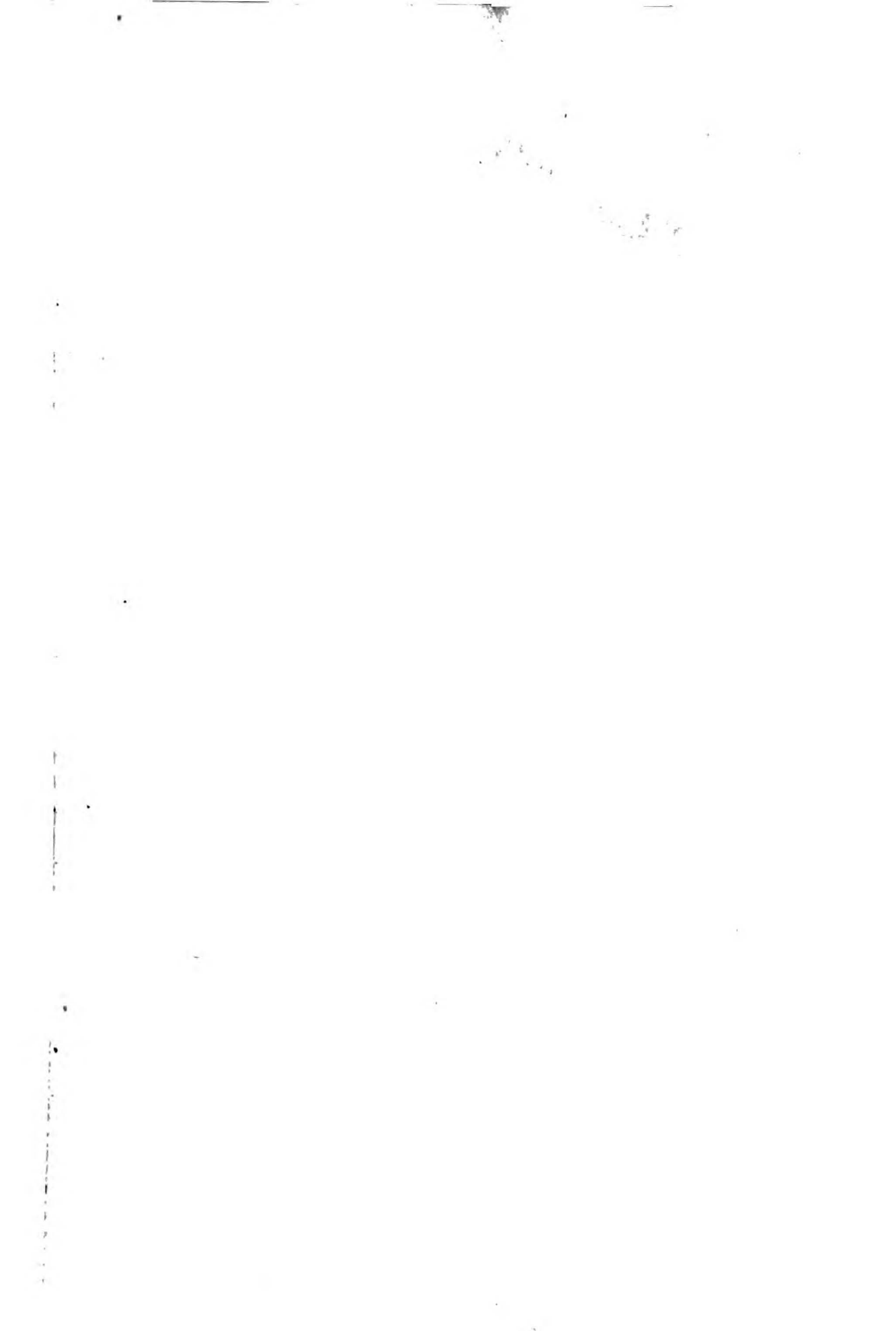
George Randolph Wood, married to Caroline Chancellor; Charles Wood; Mary S. Wood, married to Dr. Charles S. Wurts of our city, and Richard Francis Wood, complete the family of Charles S. and Juliana F. Wood.

Horatio C. Wood married Elizabeth H., daughter of John Bacon, of Philadelphia. For a short time they resided at Greenwich, but removed to Philadelphia, where H. C. W. for a number of years was one of the firm of Wood & Abbott. After leaving it, he organized that of Wood & Erringer. Warm and impulsive in his feelings, and conscientiously benevolent in appropriating both his time and money, he has, especially since his retirement in 1862 from mercantile life, been an active worker for and with many of the charitable and religious movements of the day. The Southern Home for Friendless Children, Association for the Freedmen, Friends' Boarding-school at Westtown, and their Asylum for the Insane at Frankford, owe much to his supervision and aid. His wife, E. H. Wood, after having been for many years a patient invalid, died in giving birth to their tenth child.

Their eldest son, Richard, died in 1848, from the effect of a railroad accident. Two other sons, George

and John, died in infancy. Their other children are, George B. Wood, Jr., married to Julia Reeve; Mary Ann B. Wood; Caroline B., married to Josiah Bacon, of Greenwich; Elizabeth H. Wood; Dr. Horatio C. Wood, married to Eliza Longacre; John B. Wood, married to Lydia C. Collins; and James Francis Wood.

In 1848, Horatio C. Wood, and Abigail, daughter of William Evans, were married. They have one child, a son, William Evans Wood.

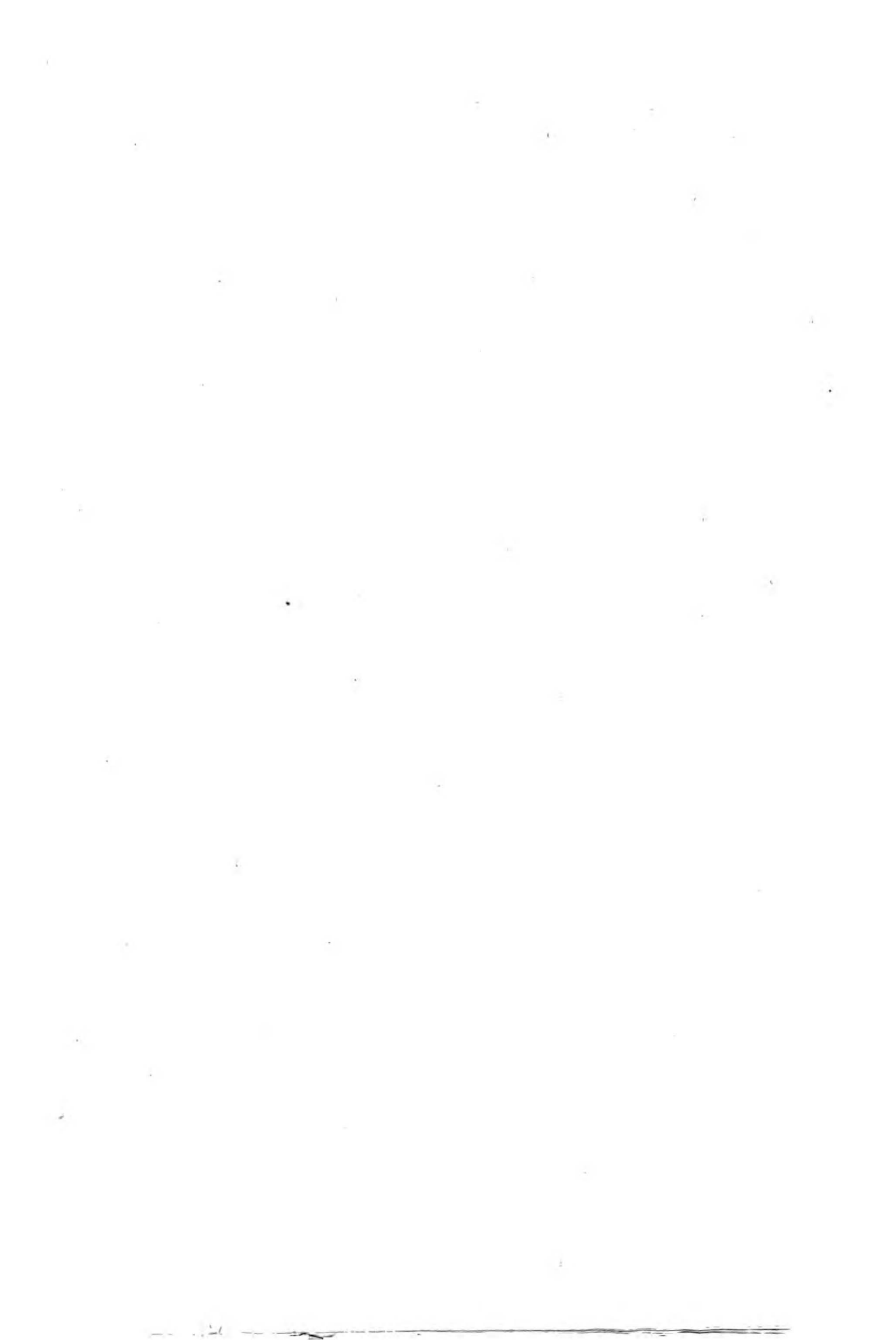




*Engraved by Samuel Smith*

*R. D. Wood*  
1845







RICHARD D. WOOD (Richard the fifth), the second son of RICHARD and ELIZABETH B. WOOD, and fifth in descent from RICHARD WOOD, of Bristol, England, whose name—with one exception—was regularly from father to son transmitted to him, remained at Greenwich, assisting his father in his store and various affairs, until nearly twenty-one, when he bade adieu to his birthplace, as home, and began life for himself at Salem, N. J.

He remained at Salem for two years, and then coming to Philadelphia, took a store on north side of Market St., between Second and Third, and, with Wm. L. Abbott and Samuel C. Wood as partners, commenced business, under the firm of Wood, Abbott & Wood.

For some time he boarded at Yohe's Hotel, west side of Fourth above Market Sts., much resorted to by merchants from the Western States, whom he sought for as customers; and with his partners slept in the store, passing his even-

ings chiefly at the Athenæum, where good lights and fires, with a general supply of papers and periodicals, of which he largely availed himself, were always found.

At the end of eighteen months, S. C. Wood withdrew from the firm, which then became, and for the next seven years continued to be, Wood & Abbott.

These were years of intense application to business, rising by daylight, in summer at 4 A.M., and (the luxury of a good horse being at that time the only luxury indulged in) frequently going for health to ride for an hour or two before an early morning meal, thus saving the entire day for real work.

During these years both his parents died. On the death of his mother, and the division of the estate previously left by his father, feeling that he was making for himself an assured position, he declined receiving anything from it except a small note of his father's which he held, leaving his share of his father's estate to be divided among his younger brothers and sisters; only asking in lieu thereof the first choice of the books of their father's library; which, judging from the character of the volumes now in ours, with his father's name inscribed, must, though not large, have been judiciously chosen,—law, theology, history, biography, and general literature being fairly represented among them.

Wood & Abbott soon purchased the store 127, now 309, Market Street, and, it being destroyed by fire about 1840,

the present much more commodious one was erected, that is now occupied by Wood, Marsh, Hayward & Co.,—our son Richard's name being the one now appearing in the firm, where his father has for several years been only a special partner.

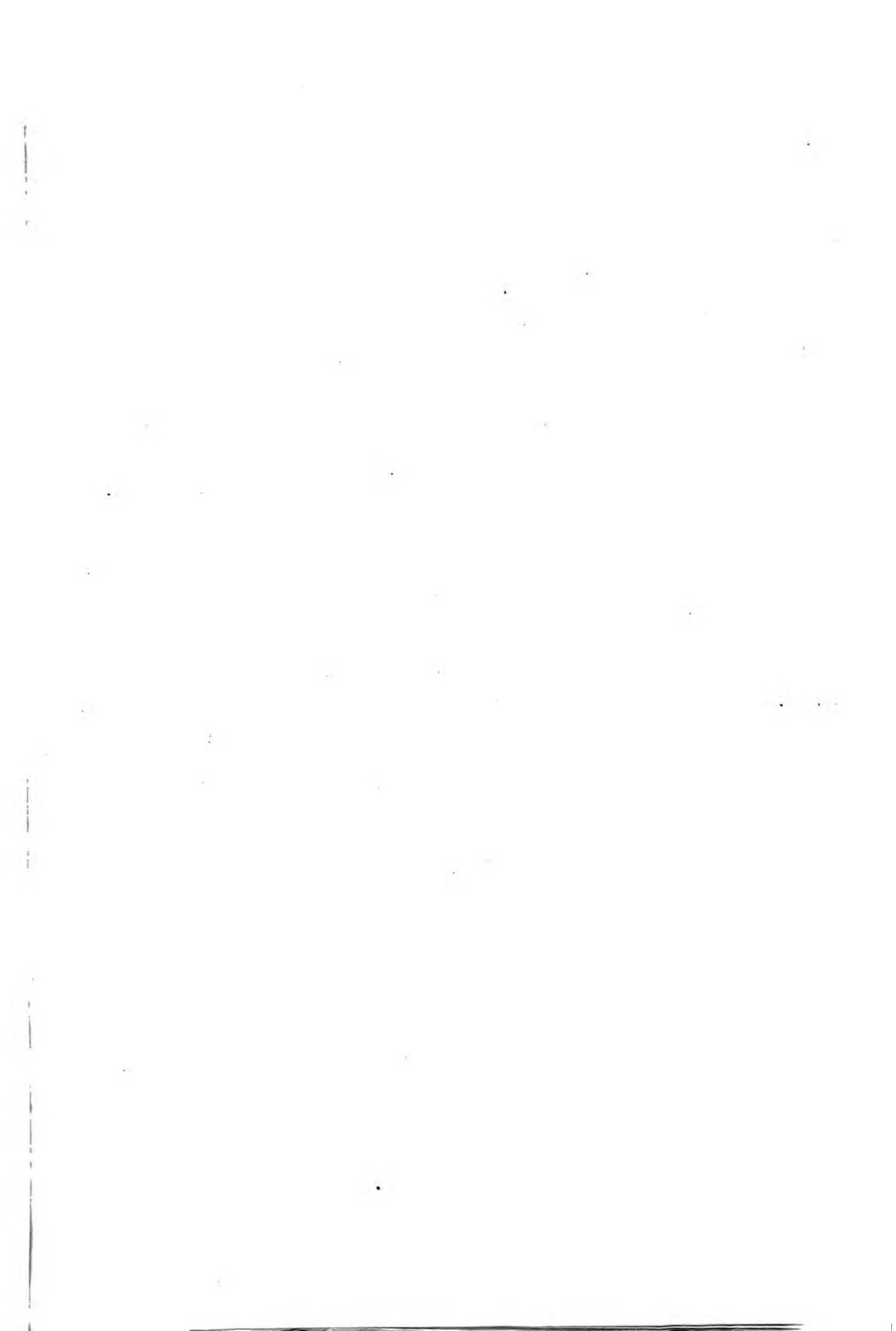
In 1831 R. D. WOOD was elected a Director of the Girard Bank—one of the first public duties he embarked in; left that bank in a few years for the Philadelphia, where either himself or his son Richard have continued to this time. Since then multitudes of affairs, more than I can here name, have received his co-operation and aid. The Schuylkill Navigation Co., Pennsylvania Railroad, North American Insurance Co., Allentown Iron Works, Cambria Iron Works—which, at a season of great depression, were resuscitated and reorganized mainly through his energy and skill—are among the most important of those that claim such portions of his time and attention as are not given to his own numerous business firms.

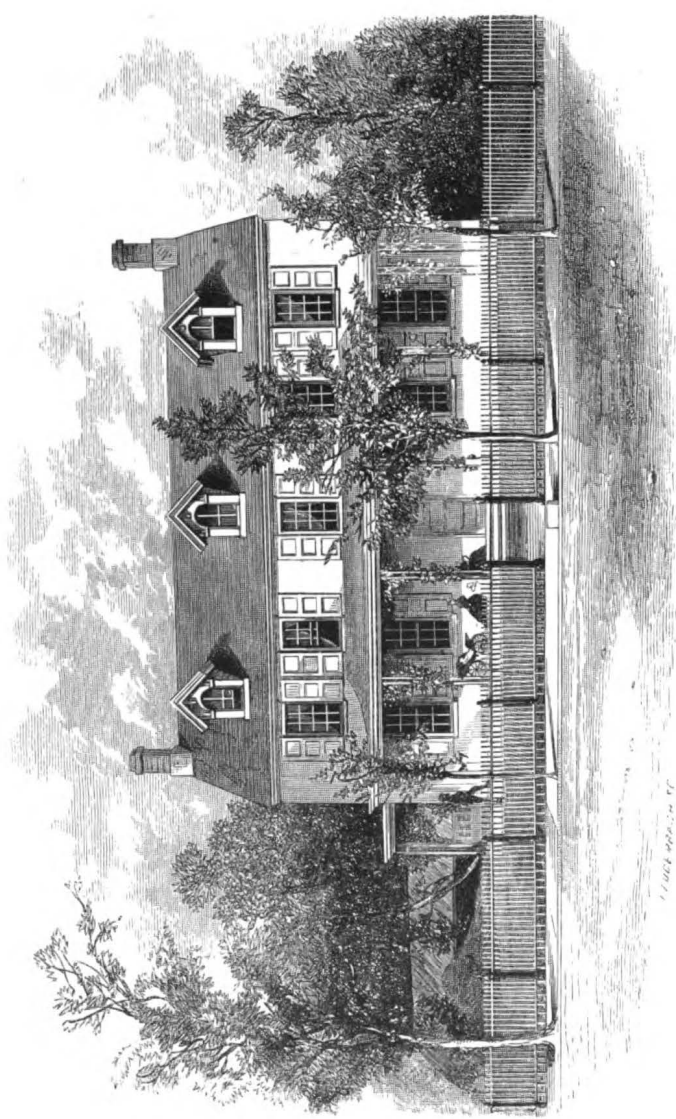
His good judgment, and faculty for estimating and providing for distant probabilities, his energy, decision, and firmness of character, and unusual calmness and gentleness of manner, joined to a quick insight into the capabilities and talents of men, and power of putting them into their proper places and moulding them to his will, have often advanced his own interests as well as theirs. And as he has seen one set of young men after another—and they

*may be numbered by the scores* who have done so—pass from his training, and from connection with him, into positions of marked respectability and wealth, it has been a source of sincerest pleasure to him; as he has always felt that to keep the wheels of life in motion, and to advance others by aiding them to help themselves, was *his* appointed sphere of usefulness,—*the way in which he was to do good among his fellow-men.*

He was one of the first managers of the Board of Trade of this city, as also of the Union Benevolent Association, where, as its Vice-President, his interest continues still unabated.

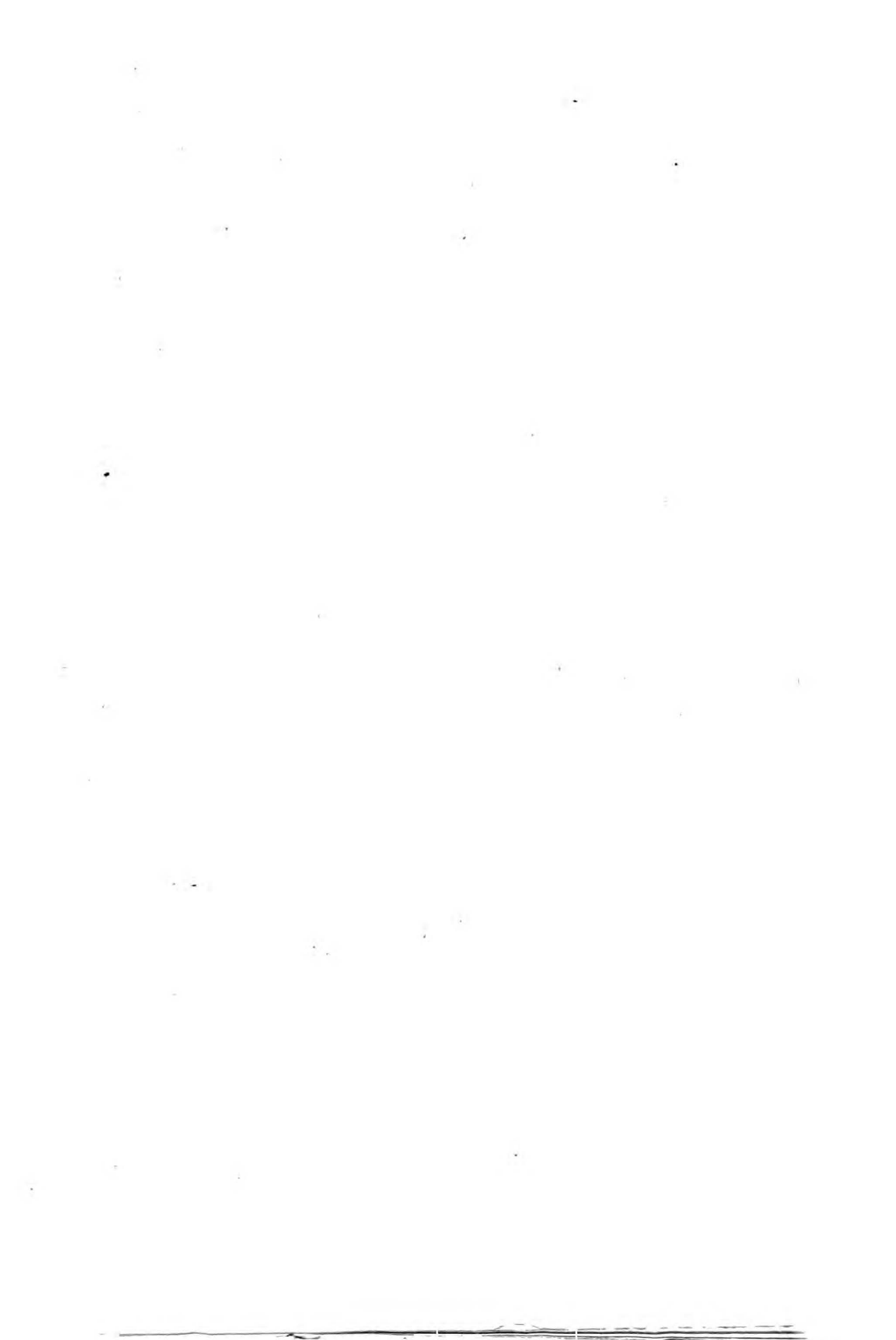
In 1842, the purchase of a large farm in Chester County, where for ten years our summers were passed, gave to my husband the opportunity of exercising much skill and judgment as a farmer, which he greatly enjoyed. But having years before—partly to secure money advanced by him to his half-brother, D. C. Wood—taken possession of an iron furnace in Millville, New Jersey, that had for about thirty-five years been carried on by D. C. W. without much success, and being disposed to make many additions and improvements there, in the manufacture of iron, etc., all combined were too much even for a man who has always been accustomed to doing, and is able still to do, the work of many; and so the farm was sold. The mansion at Millville was furnished instead of that in Chester County, now abandoned, and attention more exclusively





MANSSION OF R. D. WOOD, MILLVILLE, N. J.







given to his property in N. J., where, in 1853, the foundation was laid, at Millville, of a cotton-mill, now of 30,000 spindles; the completion of which has been followed by the erection of an extensive bleachery, grist- and saw-mills, glass-houses, gas-works, etc., all most judiciously planned and executed; and yet so quietly, and with so much objection to any comments being made on his success, that although nearly everything else written in this book has been submitted to, and has received his sanction, he has not been shown this very imperfect sketch of himself lest it may not do so.

RICHARD D. WOOD married JULIANNA, daughter of EDWARD RANDOLPH, JR., October 16th, 1832. They had ten children. The survivors of them are, Richard; Mary; Edward R., married to Mary H. Kneass, 1866; George, married to Mary S. Hunn, 1864; Randolph, Juliana, Walter, and Stuart Wood. Their third child, Edward Randolph Wood, was born near Manchester, England, March 1st, 1837, and died at the Brandywine Springs, near Wilmington, Delaware, July 23d of the same year.

Caroline Wood, their fourth child, born May 23d, 1838, was from the hour of her birth a child of bright promise, a perpetual pleasure to those who had the care of her, possessing many of the qualities of her father's beloved mother, Elizabeth Bacon Wood. Keenly alive to the beauties of nature, ever looking through them to their great Author, and endowed with a refined and superior

intellect, the cultivation of which was among the sources of her highest happiness, her short life of nineteen years was one of uncommon loveliness and purity,—*gentleness* and *firmness* being *remarkably* combined in her character, and her death was a translation; she passing from this into the better world, unconscious of the change.

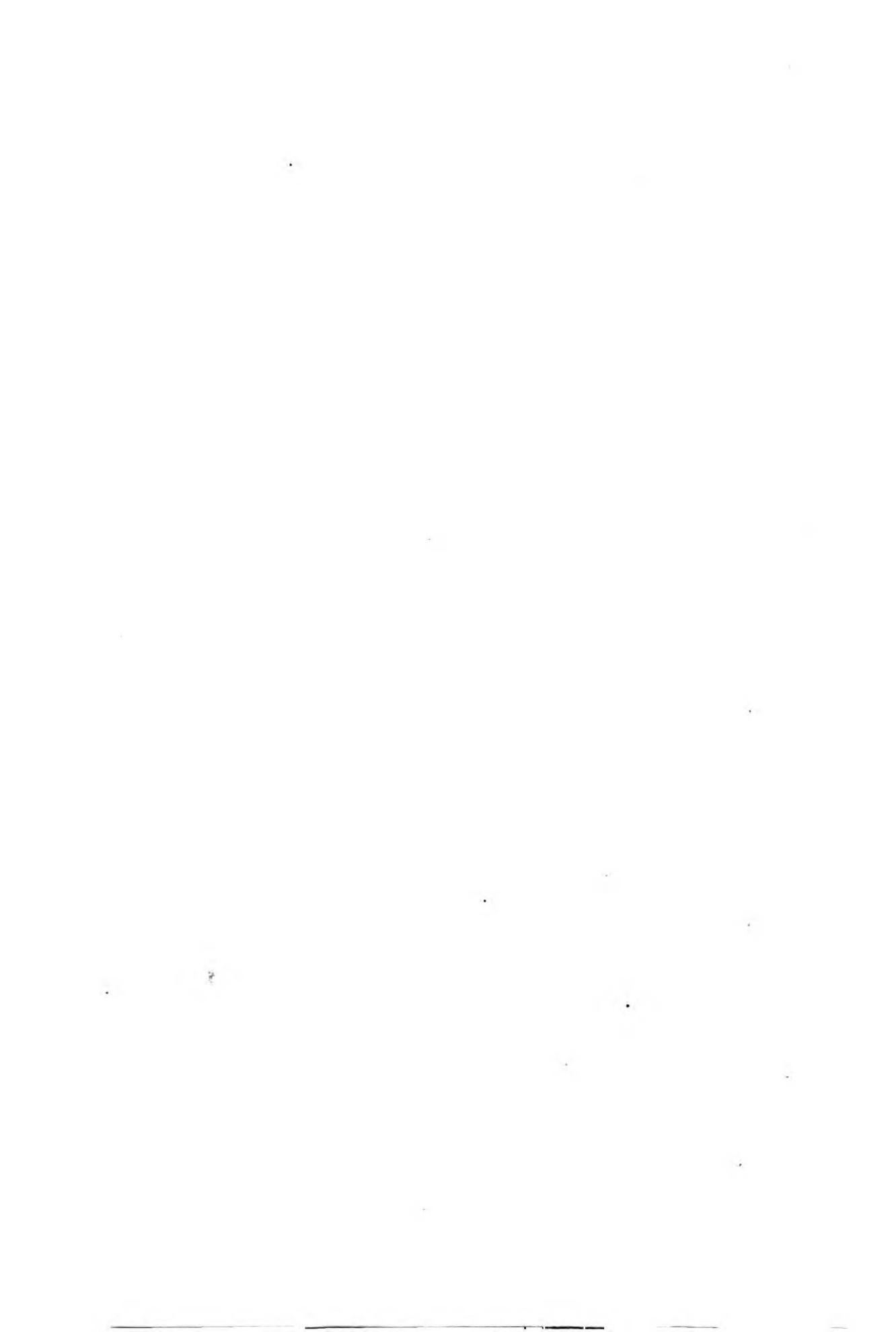
“ Each pleasing scene shall *her* restore,  
For *her* the tear be duly shed,  
Beloved till life shall be no more,  
And mourned till pity's self be dead.”







*Carrie Hood*





RICHARD WOOD, of Bristol, England.

JAMES and JANE WOOD.

RICHARD and PRISCILLA (BACON) WOOD.

RICHARD and HANNAH (DAVIS) WOOD.

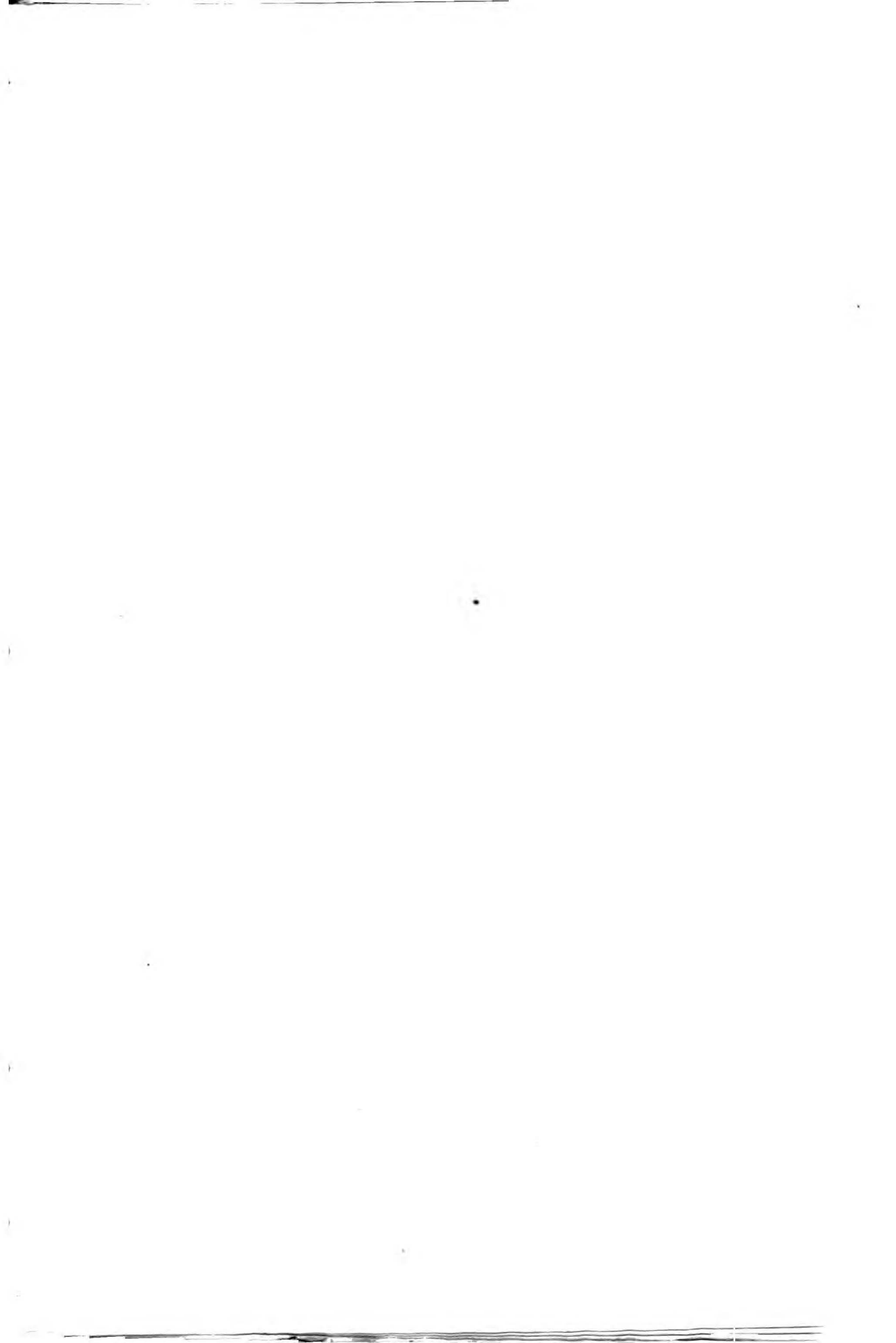
RICHARD and ELIZABETH (BACON) WOOD.

RICHARD D. and JULIANNA (RANDOLPH) WOOD.



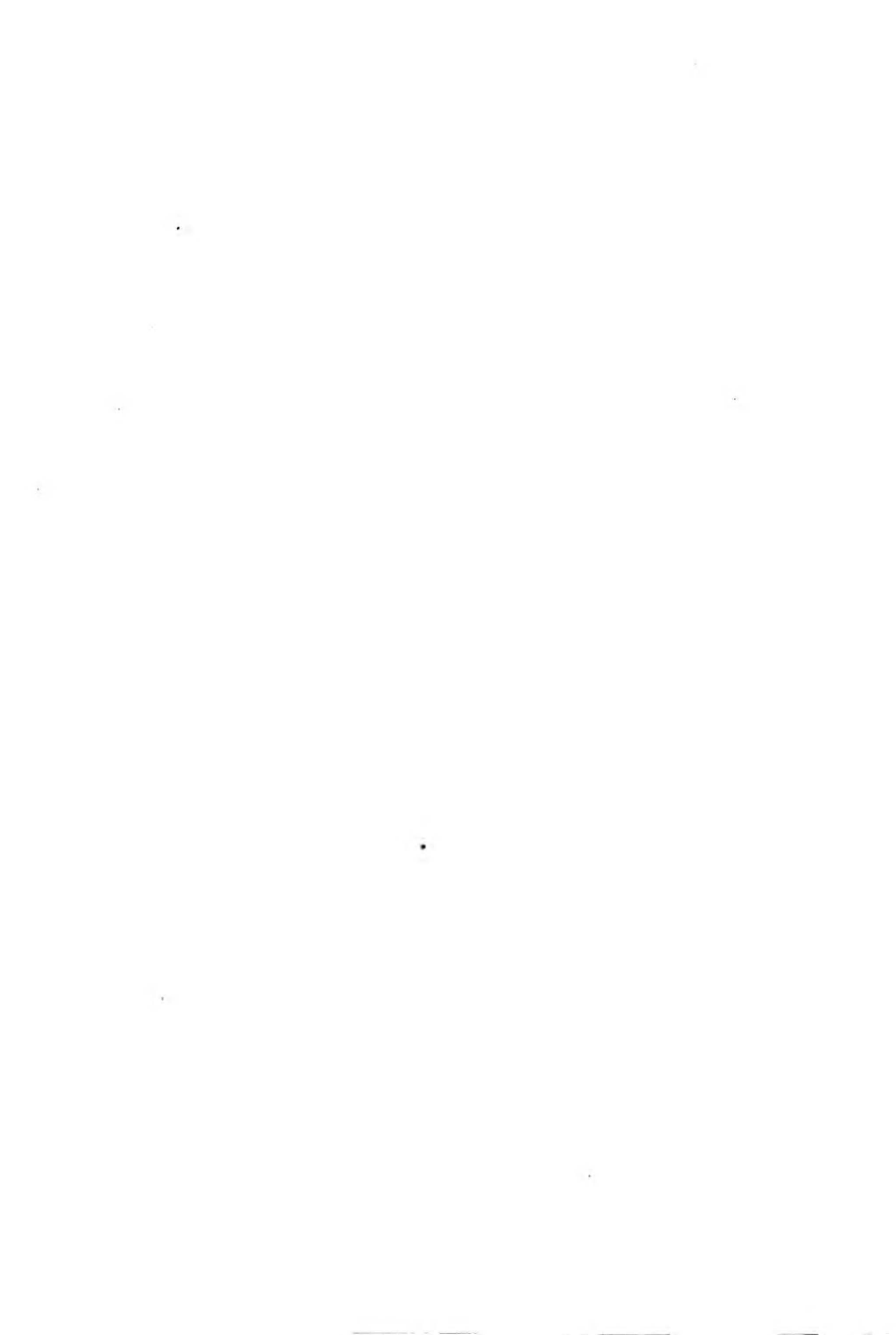








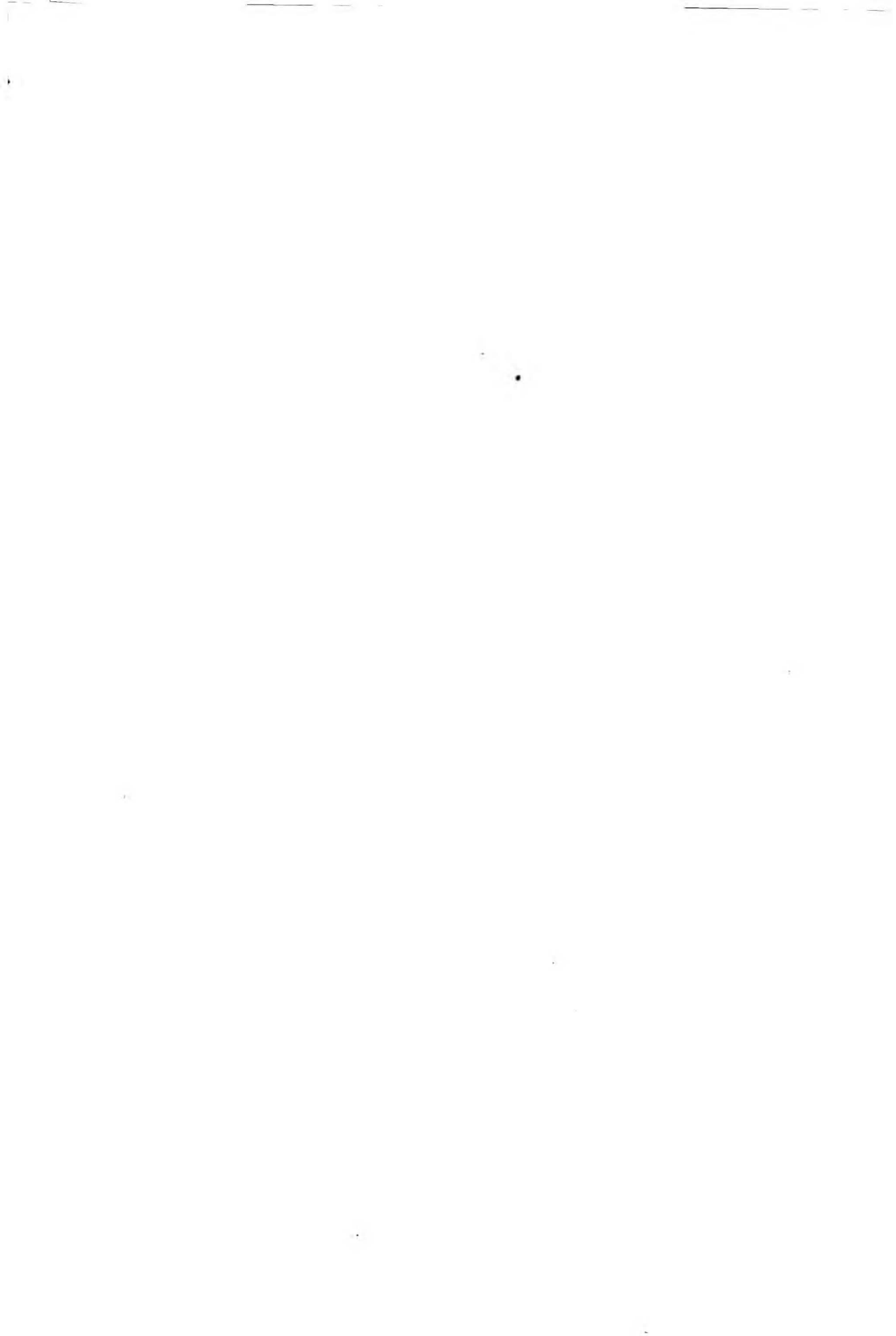










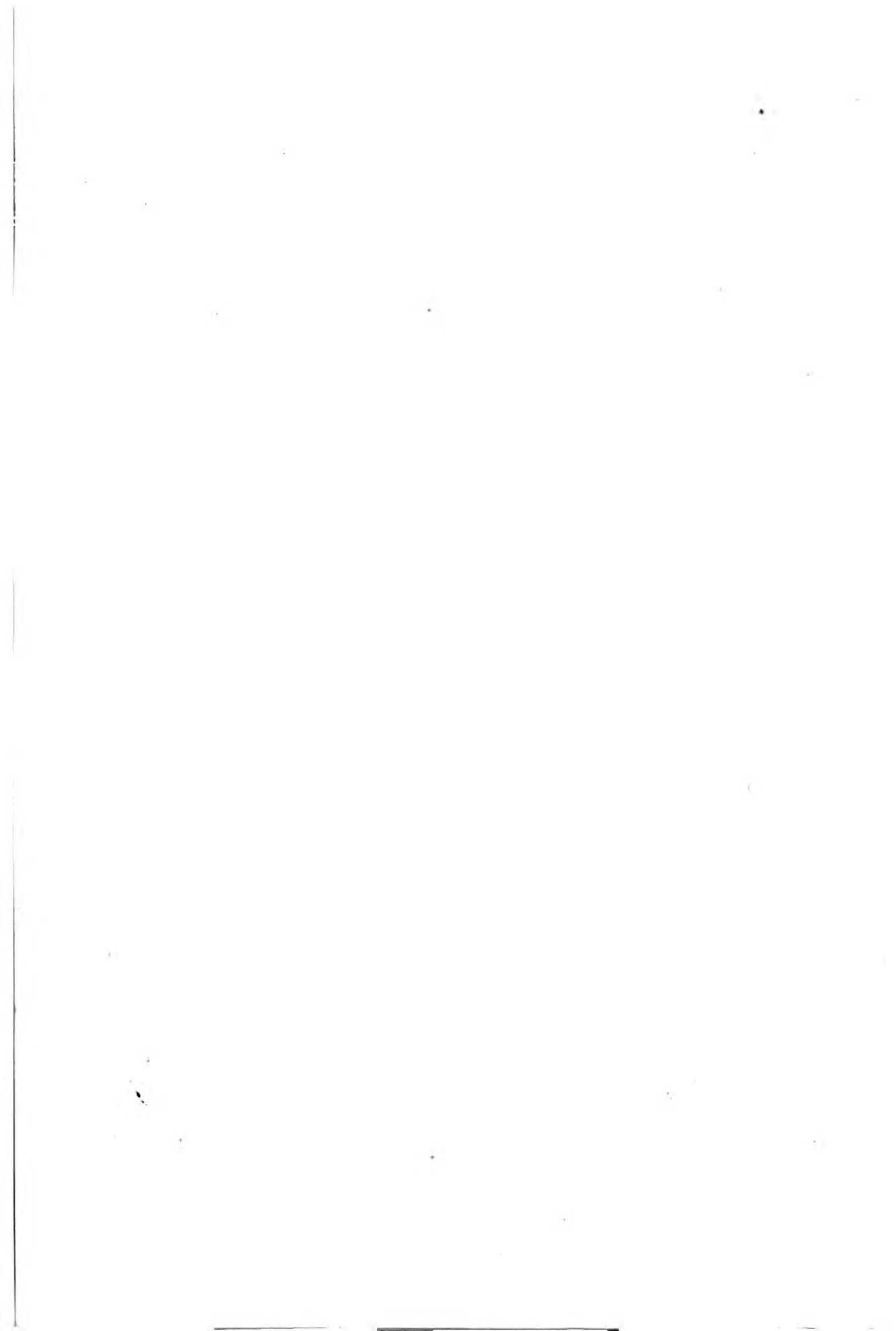








**FITZ RANDOLPH.**

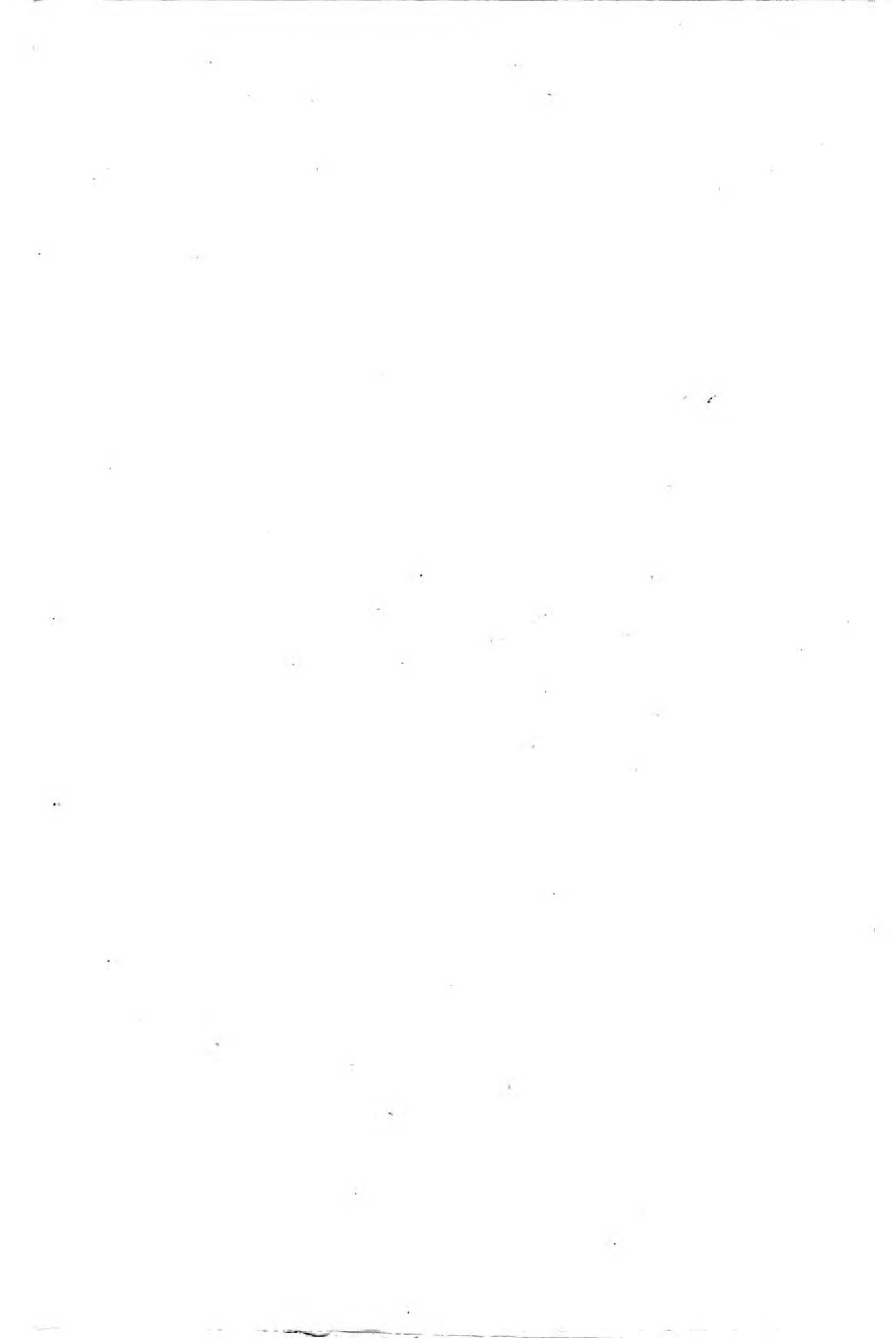








REPRODUCTION OF THE PILGRIMS.  
FROM THE ORIGINAL PAINTING IN THE ROTUNDA OF THE CAPITOL  
WASHINGTON, D. C.





## P R E F A C E.

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**I**N the latter part of the sixteenth century a number of religious people on the borders of York, Lincoln, and Nottingham Shires, having long and patiently suffered persecution for their non-approval of many of the ceremonies of the English Church,—Queen Elizabeth retaining much pomp in religion, and many Romish habits and services,—came to obtain the honorable nickname of Puritans, from their evident desire to lead lives of greater simplicity than those by whom they were surrounded, as well as to render the worship of the church more pure and primitive, without originally designing any secession therefrom.

In 1602 one division of this party, Prince, in his *Annals of New England*, says, “joined themselves by covenant into a church state; agreeably to present or future knowledge, to walk in all the ways of God, according to their best abilities, whatever it cost them.”

Some years later, 1610, being extremely harassed by persecutors, they concluded to remove to Holland, and went to Amsterdam, but afterward to Leyden, with the permission of the magistrates, where, with their pastor, the famous John Robinson, they were highly respected, and would have been shown much favour but for fear of offending the English. In 1617 the leading minds among them began to contemplate a removal to America; justly deeming a surer and broader foundation might be laid there for such a church as they wished to build, for spreading their religious views, and

for handing down to future generations what they thought a pure and Christian form of worship.

Many objections of distance, expense, Indian rights, and Indian barbarities presented themselves, but were finally so overruled that they decided that the younger and stronger members, with Mr. Brewster, an elder in the church, should go first; and their pastor, Mr. Robinson, should remain behind with the greater part of them, awaiting their establishment and a favourable opportunity for joining them.

Prior to this time King James had granted two patents, bearing date April 10th, 1606, which incorporated two companies for sending out two colonies.

The first went by the name of the "London Adventurers," and had liberty to locate themselves at any place on the coast between  $34^{\circ}$  and  $41^{\circ}$  north latitude. They made their settlement the same year, at the mouth of the river Powhattan. It was called Jamestown.

The second company went by the name of "Plymouth Adventurers," from being country merchants and members of that corporation. They had liberty to settle between  $38^{\circ}$  and  $45^{\circ}$  north latitude, and to extend their settlement a hundred miles along the coast, and a hundred miles back into the country. No settlement, however, had been made under this patent until the year 1620, when Neal, from whose History of New England I am here much condensing, says several of Mr. Robinson's congregation sold their estates and made a common bank, with which, and the money they received from the Adventurers, they purchased the Speedwell, a small ship of 60 tons, and hired the Mayflower, of 180 tons burthen.

The agents sailed back to Holland in the Speedwell, to take in as many as wished now to embark; whilst the Mayflower was fitting out in the Thames, and being freighted with all that was

most necessary for the plantation. The *Speedwell*, owned by the colonists, was designed to continue in the country, and serve the planters for coasting voyages, fishing, and any purposes for which a small vessel might be required. But the *Mayflower*, the voyage performed, was to return to England.

All things being ready for this serious, hazardous undertaking, they kept a solemn day of fasting and prayer, to implore the Divine blessing upon it. Mr. Robinson preached an excellent sermon from *Ezra*, viii. 21: "I proclaimed a fast there, at the river *Ahava*, that we might afflict ourselves before God, to seek of Him a right way for us, and for our little ones, and for all our substance."

He seems to have concluded this discourse by urging upon them a large spirit of Christian charity, telling them: "If God reveal anything to you by any other instrument of His, be as ready to receive it as ever you were to receive any truth through my ministry. For I am verily persuaded, I am very confident, the Lord has more truth yet to break forth out of His holy word; and, indeed, I cannot sufficiently bewail the condition of the Reformed Churches, who are come to a period in their religion, and will go at present no further than the instruments of their Reformation. The *Lutherans* can't be drawn to go beyond what *Luther* saw; and whatever part of His will our good God has revealed to *Calvin*, they will rather die than embrace it. And the Calvinists, you see, stick fast where they were left by that great man of God who yet saw not all things.

"This is a misery much to be lamented, for though *they* were burning and shining lights, yet they penetrated not into the whole counsel of God. And I now charge you before Him and His blessed Angels, that you follow me no further than you have seen me follow the Lord Jesus."

He then advises them to "abandon, avoid, and shake off the name of Brownists, that had attached itself to them."

On the 1st of July, 1620, they went to Delftshaven, their pastor and the ancients of his congregation accompanying them. They continued together all night; and next morning, after many embraces, they kneeled down, and Mr. Robinson, in a fervent prayer, committed them to the blessing and protection of Heaven.

The Speedwell soon joined the Mayflower at Southampton. And on the fifth of August both ships sailed in company for New England. But before they got to Land's End, Mr. Reynolds, master of the Speedwell, complained that the ship was too leaky to venture out to sea, and they put into Dartmouth to have her caulked. They then put to sea a second time; but when they had sailed about a hundred leagues, the master again alarmed his passengers by telling them they would certainly founder. This was not true, but was owing to his own cowardice and treachery, as he did not care to perform the voyage, for the ship was sound enough, and made many successful ones afterward.

As it had been purchased by the colonists, it probably returned to Leyden, taking back a few persons who had become discouraged by these unlooked-for delays. Among these it is supposed THOS. BLOSSOM went back to his old home to await the birth of his daughter, ELIZABETH, which occurred not long afterward; whilst the main part of the company, about one hundred and twenty now, finally sailed out of Plymouth in one ship, the Mayflower, on the 6th of September, and after a long and dangerous voyage, made land at Cape Cod, on the 9th of November. Here they refreshed themselves, and then desired to tack about to the southward, looking for Hudson's Bay. But Mr. Jones, the master, had been bribed by the Hollanders to take them more to the north, the Dutch themselves intending to take possession of that section of



country, as they afterward did. He therefore entangled them among shoals and breakers, so that they were obliged to put into harbor. But after the severe storm that had driven them to do so ceased, they took to their ship again, and coasted about until on the 15th of December, they weighed anchor; on the 19th, quitted the ship; on the 28th, measured out the ground, divided their whole company into nineteen families, and called the place by the name of New Plymouth, having previously chosen Mr. John Carver their governor for one year. He was a gentleman of considerable fortune, which he had devoted to this project. He died the month of April following, when Mr. William Bradford was chosen his successor.

The crew of the Mayflower being very sick, her captain was obliged to ride at anchor in the bay all winter. But they sailed again for Europe toward the latter end of March. She probably was a popular vessel, and made several voyages to America, which satisfactorily accounts for so many persons, articles of furniture, etc. having been brought by her; for in 1629 we find this company of Adventurers in London sending out a fleet of six sail of ships, namely, the George Bonaventure of 20 guns; The Talbot of 19; the Lyon's Whelp of 8; the Mayflower of 14; the Four Sisters of 14; and the Pilgrim of 4 guns. About three hundred and fifty passengers, with much cattle and many other things, including six pieces of cannon, etc., came in these vessels, that sailed from the Isle of Wight May 1st, 1629, and arrived on the 24th of June following, at a place called by the natives *Neumkeak*; but these new planters named it *Salem*, which, in the Hebrew, signifies Peace.



# Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers in New England.

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HEMANS.

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THE breaking waves dashed high  
On a stern and rock-bound coast,  
And the woods against a stormy sky  
Their giant branches toss'd;

And the heavy night hung dark  
The hills and waters o'er,  
When a band of exiles moor'd their bark  
On the wild New England shore.

Not as the conqueror comes,  
They, the true-hearted, came;  
Not with the roll of the stirring drums  
And the trumpet that sings of fame;

Not as the flying come,  
In silence and in fear,—  
They shook the depths of the desert gloom  
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

Amidst the storm they sang,  
 And the stars heard and the sea,  
 And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang  
 To the anthem of the free !

The ocean eagle soared  
 From his nest by the white wave's foam ;  
 And the rocking pines of the forest roar'd—  
 This was their welcome home !

There were men with hoary hair  
 Amidst that pilgrim band :—  
 Why had *they* come to wither there,  
 Away from their childhood's land ?

There was woman's fearless eye,  
 Lit by her deep love's truth ;  
 There was manhood's brow serenely high,  
 And the fiery heart of youth.

What sought they thus afar ?  
 Bright jewels of the mine ?  
 The wealth of seas, the spoils of war ?—  
 They sought a faith's pure shrine !

Aye, call it holy ground,  
 The soil where first they trod ;  
 They have left unstained, what there they found—  
 Freedom to worship God.

## Fitz Randolph.

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**E**DW. FITZ RANDOLPH was born in England, about the year 1615,—his grandson, Nathaniel, says “in Nottinghamshire,”—came to Scituate, Massachusetts, about 1630; and in 1634, under the title of “young master EDW. FITZ RANDOLPH,” is spoken of as owning a house and lot there.

He was married, May 10th, 1637, by Rev. John Lathrop, to ELIZABETH BLOSSOM, who was born in Leyden, Holland, about the year 1620. She was the daughter of THOMAS BLOSSOM, who left England for Leyden on account of religious persecutions, and was one of those who sailed in the *Speedwell*, 1620, but who returned to Leyden, where his daughter ELIZABETH was born, and also a son, Thomas, who resided at Barnstable, where he left one or more descendants.

None of our authenticated family records look so far back as the birth of this first EDW. FITZ RANDOLPH,\* who came a lad to this country,—it is sometimes said

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\* “Fitzrandle,” Savage, in his *Genealogical Dictionary of New England*, gives the name—which was from very early times written as Fitzrolph, Fitzralph, Fitzranulph, Fittsrandolfe—down to its present improved and permanent form.

with his parents, and again with his mother,—or of his wife's father, THOMAS BLOSSOM. It is from such works as "Young's Chronicles of Plymouth," "Prince's Annals of New England," Bradford's History," etc., that the facts we state of him are collected; and although we should gladly have many more of them, they are yet enough to give us an insight into his character, and to enable us to make some acquaintance with our old Puritan ancestor, who having for conscience sake—with his family—left home and native land, scarce knowing where they went, were obliged to remain with their pastor, Robinson, and many other members of their church, much longer in Holland than they had at all anticipated,—owing chiefly, as it appears from THOMAS BLOSSOM's letters to Governor Bradford, to the want of means and conveyance to transport them to their brethren in Plymouth, who, strange to say, up to the death of their beloved pastor, John Robinson, 1625, at the age of fifty, had remained without one in America, anxiously awaiting his arrival there.

In reference to these disappointments, and Robinson's death, THOMAS BLOSSOM writes to Governor Bradford:

BELoved SIR,—

Kind salutations, etc. I have thought good to write to you, concerning the cause as it standeth both with you and us. We see, alas! what frustations and disappointments it pleaseth the Lord to send in this our course, good in itself, and according to Godliness,

taken in hand, and for good and Lawful ends, who yet pleaseth not to prosper us for reasons best known to Himself; which nearly concerns us to consider of, whether we have sought the Lord in it as we should, or not. \* \* \* \* \*

When I consider how it pleaseth the Lord to cross those means that should bring us together, being now as far off or farther than ever in our apprehension; as also to take that means away, which would have been so comfortable unto us, both for wisdom of counsel, and help in our course of Godliness; (Him) whom the Lord, as it were, took away even as the fruit falleth before it was ripe; when neither length of days, nor infirmity of body did seem to call for his end. The Lord even then took him away, as it were in His anger; whom if tears would have held, he had remained to this day. The loss of his ministry is very great unto me, for I ever accounted myself happy in the enjoyment of it, notwithstanding all the crosses and losses I otherwise sustained. \* \*  
 Alas! you would fain have had him with you, and he would as fain come to you. Many letters and much speech hath been about it, but never any solid course propounded for his going; if the course propounded the last year had appeared to have been certain he would have gone though with two or three families. I know no man amongst us knew his mind better than I did about these things; he was loath to leave the church, yet I know also, that he would have accepted the worst conditions which in the largest extent of a good conscience could be taken, to have come to you.

For myself, and all such others as formerly minded coming, it is much the same if the Lord afford means. \* \* \* If we come at all unto you, the means to enable us so to do must come from you. \* \* \* \* \*

Thus praying you to pardon my boldness with you in writing as I do, I commend you to the keeping of the Lord, desiring, if

He see it good, and that I might be serviceable, that I were with you. God hath taken away my son that was with me in the ship, when I went back again; I have only two children,\* which were born since I left you. Fare you well.

Yours to his power,

THOMAS BLOSSOM.

LEYDEN, December 15, Anno 1625.

From *Young's Chron.*, pages 481-83.

THOMAS BLOSSOM afterward came over to Plymouth, 1629, with a number of the brethren and their families. "The Account of The Church of Christ in Plymouth" says, "After their arrival here, the deacons first elected (Samuel Fuller and Governor Carver were appointed while the church was in Holland) were Richard Masterton and THOMAS BLOSSOM, two experienced saints, competently accomplished with abilities for their place. These blessed servants of Christ lived not long after they were chosen, but changed this life for a better within a little time of each other, 1633."† After

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\* "These two children of THOMAS BLOSSOM's, who alone survived him, were his daughter ELIZABETH, and son Thomas, who married, on the 18th of June, 1645, Sarah, daughter of Thomas Ewer, of Charlestown. They had one daughter, Sarah. He, Thomas Blossom, Jr., was drowned on the 22d of April, 1650. Letters of administration being granted to his widow June 4th of that year." —See *Savage's Genealogical Dictionary*, page 205.

† Savage says: "THOMAS BLOSSOM died summer of 1633; and on the 17th of October of *that year* his widow, ANN BLOSSOM, married Henry Rowley!" I blush to make such a record of our far-off grandmother, ANN BLOSSOM, and am glad to be able while doing so to add, that it is the least creditable fact I know of any of our ancestors, not only in this line, but all others of which this book treats; and I trust it is a mistake of at least a year, as I have found a discrepancy of that much time in another case, between his statement of a marriage and our own well-authenticated record.



which Cotton says of them: "Their praise is in the church at Plymouth, where they were useful men, famed for their virtues, diligence, and active services."

Governor Bradford, in concluding his statement of the prominent events of the Plymouth Plantation for year 1633, says, and I give his own quaint spelling as a specimen:

"It pleased y<sup>e</sup> Lord to visite them this year with an infectious fevoure, of which many fell very sicke, and upward of twenty persons dyed, men and women besids children, and sundry of them of their anciente friends which had lived in Holland; as THOMAS BLOSSOM and Richard Masterton, with sundry (198) others. And in y<sup>e</sup> end (after he had much helped others) Samuel Fuller, who was their surgeon and phisition, and had been a great comferte unto them; as in his facultie, so otherwise being a deacon of y<sup>e</sup> church, a man forward to doe good, being much missed; and he and y<sup>e</sup> rest of the brethren much lamented, which caused them to humble themselves, and seek y<sup>e</sup> Lord; and towards winter it pleased y<sup>e</sup> Lord y<sup>e</sup> sickness ceased.

"This disease allso swept away many of y<sup>e</sup> Indeans from all ye places near adjoyning; and y<sup>e</sup> Spring before, espetially all y<sup>e</sup> month of May, there was such a quantitie of a great sorte of flies, like (for bignes) to wasps, or bumble-bees which came out of holes in y<sup>e</sup> ground, and replenished all y<sup>e</sup> woods, and eate y<sup>e</sup> green things, and made such a constante yelling noyes as made all y<sup>e</sup> woods ring of them, and ready to deafe y<sup>e</sup> hearers.\* They have not by

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\* "The insect here described is the *Cicada Septendecim* of Linnæus, commonly called locust. They have frequently appeared since, after long intervals, about seventeen years, as indicated by their name."—*Judge Davis*.

y<sup>e</sup> English been heard or seen before. But y<sup>e</sup> Indeans tould them y<sup>e</sup> sickness would follow, and so it did in June, July, August, and y<sup>e</sup> cheefe heat of somer.

"It pleased the Lord to enable them this year to send home a great quantity of beaver, besides paing all their charges and debts at home, which good returne did much incourage their friends in England. They sent in beaver, 3366 pounds weight,\* much of it coat beaver, which yeeled 20s. per pound. And of otter skins, 346, sold also at a good prise, 14 or 15 shillings y<sup>e</sup> pound. And thus much of y<sup>e</sup> affairs of this year."

May 14th, 1637.—Four days after EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH'S marriage with ELIZABETH BLOSSOM, he joined the church of Barnstable and Scituate, of which Rev. John Lathrop was pastor. In 1639, in company with a large portion of the members of that church, he removed to Barnstable, where he and ELIZABETH, his wife, had ten children. First Nathaniel, died aged four months. NATHANIEL the second, baptized May 15th, 1642. Hannah, April, 1648 (married Nov. 6th, 1668, Jasper Taylor). Mary, June, 1651 (married Samuel Hinckley, brother of Governor Hinckley, of Massachusetts). John, Oct. 1653 (married Sarah Bonham, 1681). Joseph, March, 1656 (married Hannah Conger, Jan. 1687). Elizabeth (married Andrew Wooden, Aug. 1676). Thomas, Aug. 16th, 1659 (married Elizabeth

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\* A great increase in quantity, for in 1625, Captain Standish was sent to England with 800 pounds beaver, and many other furs.

Manning, Nov. 23, 1686). Hope, April, 1661. And Benjamin, born 1663 (married Sarah Dennis, July, 1689).\*

From this youngest son, Benjamin, who had eight daughters and three sons, that branch of the Henry family worthily represented by our ex-mayor, Alexander Henry, are descended.

Benjamin Fitz Randolph's youngest son, Nathaniel, born at Princeton, N. J., 1703, gave to Princeton College the ground on which it stands, and was one of those who laid the corner-stone thereof, Nov. 1755.

In or prior to the year 1676, EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH and ELIZABETH BLOSSOM, his wife, with their then unmarried children, removed to Piscataway, in the Province of New Jersey. EDWARD must have died shortly after, as his widow, ELIZABETH BLOSSOM FITZ RANDOLPH, was allowed, 1676, by the Honorable Proprietors of the Province, to locate land in the right of her husband, which she did, as appears by patent to her for three hundred acres and meadows in Piscataway, the patent being dated March 21st, 1676, and recorded in book ii. folio 52, in the State Register's office of Trenton, N. J. There are also patents to her and others of her family for thousands of acres more in the Province of New Jersey.

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\* This record of Edward Fitz Randolph's children is partly taken from that kept by Rev. John Lathrop.

ELIZABETH BLOSSOM FITZ RANDOLPH deeded, June 26th, 1685, a large amount of the land she had been allowed to locate to her sons Joseph, John, Thomas, and Benjamin, all of whom were Baptists, and four days after doing so, married her second husband, Captain John Pike, of *Woodbridge*, ancestor of General Zebulon Pike. She is said to have died aged ninety-three years, and to have been buried with her first husband, EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH, at Piscataway, two miles from New Brunswick.

It is believed that nearly all their children attained the age of seventy, and several of them of even ninety years.

NATHANIEL FITZ RANDOLPH, eldest child of EDWARD and ELIZABETH BLOSSOM FITZ RANDOLPH that attained manhood, was born at Barnstable, Mass., and baptized in that town May 15th, 1642; and Nov. 1662, married MARY HOLLY.\* He died at Woodbridge, Middlesex Co., N. J., 9th mo. 21st, 1713. About 1677 he bought a tract of land, of a certain John Smith, in Woodbridge, N. J., and soon afterward settled upon it. In the year 1693 he was a Representative in the Colonial Assembly of the Province of New Jersey.

He became a member of "The Society of Friends," and from 1704 to 1713 (the year of his death), the

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\* "Probably a daughter of John Holly, of Stamford, who was representative for Greenwich, 1670-73."—*Genealogical Dictionary*.

monthly meeting of Woodbridge was held at his house. He was one of four persons who made the first petition offered in New England in favour of allowing religious liberty to the Quakers.

By his wife, MARY HOLLY, he had seven children, viz., John, Isaac, Nathaniel, Samuel, Joseph, EDWARD, and Martha, all born prior to 1694. His second wife was Jane Hampton, married at Shrewsbury, in 1706, by whom he had one son, Benjamin, born 1707.

A Minute of Woodbridge meeting of Friends in 1705, states, that at a meeting held at the house of NATHANIEL FITZ RANDOLPH, a motion was made that a monthly collection should be taken. It was agreed to, and ten shillings and sixpence were then collected, which, by consent of the meeting, was delivered into the hands of EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH, to keep for the public use of "Friends," which he continued to do up to 1759.

EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH, "Gentleman Planter," as he is styled in certain deeds of conveyance, who was the sixth child of NATHANIEL FITZ RANDOLPH and MARY HOLLY, his wife, was born in Woodbridge, N. J., and married in 1704 KATHARINE HARTSHORNE, a daughter of RICHARD HARTSHORNE, who was son of WILLIAM HARTSHORNE, Esq., of Hathearne, Leicestershire, England, who had emigrated to New Jersey, 1669, and married MARGARET, daughter of ROBERT CARR, of Rhode Island, born in England, 1614.

They had ten children: RICHARD, born 4th mo. 16th, 1705; Edward;\* Thomas; Mary; Robert; Nathaniel, born 1714, who married Mary Shotwell, and was the father of Captain Nat. Fitz Randolph, of revolutionary fame; Margaret; Ezek; Hugh; and Hartshorne.†

RICHARD FITZ RANDOLPH, eldest child of EDWARD and KATHARINE (HARTSHORNE) FITZ RANDOLPH, was born at Woodbridge, N. J., 1705, and was married at Shrewsbury, N. J., 1735, to ELIZABETH CORLIES, by whom he had eight children: Richard, George, Thomas, Katharine, Richard, Elizabeth, Mary, born 2d mo. 25th, 1751, and EDWARD, born at Perth Amboy, 2d mo. 20th, 1754.

RICHARD FITZ RANDOLPH died at Perth Amboy, 1754. Of these eight children of RICHARD and ELIZABETH (CORLIES) FITZ RANDOLPH, George finally settled in Georgia. He married there a widow Mason, and had three children: Edward; George, and Mary Fitz Randolph.

Thomas married Abigail Vail. They went to the West, and had six children: Phœbe; Richard; Elizabeth; Stephen; Edward; and Thomas Fitz Randolph, of whose history I am not at all informed.

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\* Edward, the brother of my great-grandfather, RICHARD FITZ RANDOLPH, had a daughter, Katharine, who married John Vail, and was the grandmother of Hugh D. Vail; also another daughter, Rebecca, who married Robert Clarkson, and was the great-grandmother of B. V. Marsh and Henry Henderson.

† Hartshorne married Ruth Dennis, and they are the grandparents of Sarah R. Ross, now the widow of Hon. Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, and also of Catharine (Marsh) Smith, of Baltimore.

Katharine married John Sherer, and had four children: Mary; John; Gilbert; and Elizabeth, who married Evan Thomas, and was the mother of Lorenzo Thomas, who graduated at West Point, and was Adjutant-General of the U. S. from 1861 to 1869.

Richard died a young man, and unmarried; Elizabeth, at five years of age.

Mary Fitz Randolph married Elisha Brown. They resided at Wilmington, Delaware. Had two children, Lewis Randolph, who died unmarried, and Mary, who died young. She was a short, stout, but stylish-looking old lady, dressing habitually in a brown satin gown. She was my father's "Aunt Brown," as she was always called, and as a child I well remember her visits to his house.

EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH, youngest child of RICHARD and ELIZABETH CORLIES FITZ RANDOLPH, was born at Perth Amboy, N. J., 2d mo. 20th, 1754. At an early age he was sent to New York and apprenticed to a printer named Parker, an intimate friend and partner of Benjamin Franklin. In such associations, the political aspect of the times must often have been discussed, and Colonial wrongs, perhaps, made to appear even greater than they really were; so that on the breaking out of the Rebellion, resolving to give his aid to the cause of his country, he applied for a commission, and was appointed ensign of the 4th Pennsylvania Regiment, in

the brigade commanded by General Anthony Wayne. He was promoted to the rank of captain, and was in the battles of Trenton, Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth. He also shared in the hardships and privations of the winter campaign at Valley Forge.

At the massacre at Paoli, where he had been on picket duty, and with his comrades was swept away before the overwhelming numbers of the British, who in the darkness of the night came down upon them, he made a narrow escape with his life. Whilst lying on the ground, dangerously wounded, two English soldiers rode by, and looking toward him, one observed to the other, "There is a head that looks as if it had some life in it," and was preparing to shoot when their officer coming up commanded them to desist and save their ammunition—of which they had none too much—for *live rebels*, instead of wasting it on those who were already dead.

Fond as our grandfather was of conversation, and filled as his mind must always have been with recollections of the stirring scenes and incidents of those wonderful times, I never remember myself to have heard him refer to his having taken any active part in them, and the above anecdote is the only one I know of his ever having related; and as it was a subject so ignored by him, and he was a man who permitted few familiarities, none of his children or family would



have ventured to intrude it upon him. He had been led by young enthusiasm and strong love of country to do what he afterward regretted. And Friends, who, I suspect, were disposed to judge leniently such mistakes of youth arising from such motives, never cancelled his membership among them, either on that account, or for his marriage with ANNA JULIANNA STEEL, which took place in Philadelphia, March 16th, 1779,—he at the same time asking their excuse for both delinquencies. A few years after his marriage, he began to write his name simply as Randolph,\* though some of his children very properly have always retained F. as a distinguishing letter.

Having before me, through the kindness of my cousin, Major E. R. Parry, a few letters written during his connection with the Army of the Revolution to Mr. Oxley, the second husband of the mother of “Miss Nancy,” who, in 1779, became his wife, I introduce two of them here, retaining the style of capital letters.

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\* To shorten and to simplify was of course the aim of our grandfather; but this was done at the expense of confounding his name, which was of Norman extraction, with that of the “Randolphins,” who are of Scotch, and who, I believe, claim descent from a sister of Robert Bruce.

John Randolph of Roanoke was, I presume, of that stock. His father, Richard Randolph, married Jane Bolling, whose grandmother, Jane Rolfe, was the granddaughter of Pocahontas, the beautiful daughter of Powhattan, whose pathetic story is so well known—whence his boasted Indian blood.

GREENWICH, CONN., July 20th, 1778.

MR. EDWARD OXLEY.

DEAR SIR,—With a very dejected Mind I sit down to write you a few Lines to inform you of my unhappy situation. After a very long and tedious march to this place (which is within four miles of White Plains, and in sight of the East river and Long Island), we have just received an Express from his Excellency the General, for our regiment only, to march for Tarrytown where we are to embark on board of Vessels and go to New Windsor; from there we go to fight the Indians. I imagine our first rout will be to Shamokin and Wyoming.

I do assure you it is with the greatest reluctance I go to fight these Savages, as I am entirely unacquainted with their mode of war, and am an exceeding bad woodsman. However, Soldiers have no will of their own, for when they are bound they must obey, and Honour will not permit me to Resign my Commission on such an occasion.

I here enclose you an order on Mr. Abraham Rex, blacksmith, at Chestnut Hill, for a sum of Money, being the Balance due me from him for a roan mare which he bought of me for £100, and paid me six thirty-dollar bills of the money. He likewise has an old Dun Mare, with a young Colt, which I desire you to take and make the best of. There is at the same place a year old bay colt that belongs to Lieutenant Quinn & me. If he is in good pasture let him stay there. \* \* \* \* \*

Should the Indians be so cross as to take off my scalp, I have a large Chest of Cloathes at Major Church's near the Trap which I desire you may send for. I am very unhappy in not having an opportunity of writing to my Mother or any of my relations before I go, as I doubt not they will be very uneasy about me. Be pleased to give my most respectful compliments to MRS. OXLEY,

MISS NANCY, Johnny and Peggy. Tell them all I should be exceeding glad to see them before I go, but cannot, and until I am so happy, believe me to be with the greatest respect and esteem, your real friend, and very Humble Servant,

EDWARD F. RANDOLPH.

SCHOHARY (40 MILES ABOVE ALBANY),

September 8th, 1778.

MR. EDWARD OXLEY.

DEAR SIR,—It is with the greatest pleasure I once more sit down to write you a few lines by a soldier who sets off to-morrow morning for Pennsylvania. I have no particular news from this quarter, everything being very quiet here at present. On our arrival we found the inhabitants under the most fearful apprehensions of being hourly attacked by the Indians and Tories, a very large number of whom were collected together at Unadilla, under the command of Brant and Butler, for that purpose; upon which we immediately set to work and raised some Fortifications, and after completing them, sent out large Scouts, some of whom were lucky enough to fall in with a party of Tories painted like Indians whom they quickly dispersed after killing their Ringleader one Smith, and taking a few other Prisoners; this together with our having brought off a large number of cattle and horses, from a Place where they expected to get most of their Provisions and Pack-horses, seems entirely to have frustrated their scheme of attacking this Place; however, there still continues a body of about 1500 at Unadilla and Ocquago: Col. Butler is now gone to Albany to consult with General Stark and some other Gentlemen about forming an expedition against them. Should they think it advisable to prosecute a plan of the kind, it must be attended with a great deal of difficulty and fatigue, as it is a very wild mountainous Country

we have to pass through, and all our Provisions and Baggage must be carried on Pack-horses, it being impossible for Wagons to pass. The weather here is beginning to grow quite cold, tho' so early in the season; this is a circumstance which alarms the most of us, being illy prepared to withstand it, having nothing but Summer cloathes with us, and from our present Situation it will be very difficult obtaining a supply.

I hope before this time you have got perfectly settled at your home never more to be disturbed. I am now so far from Philadelphia that I despair of seeing you this Winter; however, I wish I may be so happy as to find myself mistaken. I have wrote you exclusive of this, four Letters since we left New Jersey, in one of which I mentioned to you there being a Chest of mine at Major Church's which I should be exceeding glad if you could get down to your house. It is almost new and I believe has no mark on it; in another letter which I wrote by Lieut. Armor, of our Regt. I sent two hundred and ten Dollars, which I hope you have likewise received. I should be extremely happy in hearing from you, but I imagine the only Opportunity you will have will be by Mr. Dover, which I beg you may embrace.

Please give my most respectful compliments to MRS. OXLEY, MISS NANCY, and all inquiring Friends; and believe me to be with the greatest respect and esteem, your real Friend and very Humble Servt.

EDWARD F. RANDOLPH.

He commenced his married life and his mercantile career on a moderate scale, but with the confidence that follows success, went on developing and increasing, until "Coates & Randolph" became one of the promi-

nent firms in the East India shipping business of this city. Between himself and his partner, Josiah L. Coates, the most entire confidence and closest friendship ever subsisted, which friendship has descended to, and is now cherished among their children to the third generation.

ANNA JULIANNA STEEL, who, as before stated, EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH married in 1779, was at that time seventeen years of age. She was the daughter of HENRY STEEL, a native of Germany, and of his wife ANNA MARGARET, who, born February 22d, 1731, was the daughter of RUDOLPH and ANNA EBRIGHT, natives of the canton of Zurich, Switzerland, but removed to Berne, where they had a large family, and thence, about 1740, to America. And being robbed almost as they set their feet upon its shores—on the wharf, I think—of the moderate means with which they had hoped to purchase a farm, they settled near Germantown,\* where he came to be known and familiarly spoken of as “HONEST RUDOLPH.”

They were remarkable for the strong affection they bore each to the other; often, it is said, praying that they might not be divided in death. If so, their

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\*“In 1682 there came about twenty families from high and low Germany, and settled about six miles from Philadelphia, and called the place Germantown.” (Vide Proud, vol. i. page 282.) This colony, I presume, this family joined, and they continued to live at Germantown, some of their grave-stones being still found in the old ground there.

prayers were abundantly answered, as they died on the same day, at the ages of seventy-four and seventy-three years, and were buried in the same grave.

Their daughter, ANNA MARGARET, who married HENRY STEEL in 1754, and had three children afterward by a second marriage with Edward Oxley, became the "grandmother OXLEY" of my early recollections. She lived, though with faculties much impaired by time, to the great age of ninety-four years, and survived all her children. Being to the last erect in bearing, as she was tall in stature.

She was buried in the ground of the German church, west of Seventeenth Street, between Arch and Cherry Streets,—she having been educated in, and remaining a member of, that church; worshipping sometimes at the very old church corner of Cherry and Fifth Streets, but habitually on Race Street below Fourth.

She owned and occupied a small house, surrounded by a large garden, on the southeast corner of Poplar and Sixth Streets, extending perhaps a half square toward the south, and also to the east. In it were cherry, plum, English walnut, and other fruit-trees, with plenty of currants, gooseberries, etc. The garden sufficiently well kept not to offend the eye, yet not so daintily but that children might enjoy themselves at will; and to take a quiet walk into the *country* with our father, pay a visit to his grandmother, and run in this garden,

were among the expected pleasures of our summer Sabbath evenings.

At the division of her property, this garden was sold out of the family for a comparatively small sum. It soon afterward became very valuable, and is now covered with blocks of good dwellings.

Her daughter, ANNA JULIANNA FITZ RANDOLPH, after the birth of several children, with them joined her husband as members of "The Society of Friends," among whose elders he for a long time held a foremost place. She was born, May 14th, 1761, and died suddenly, February 11th, 1810, from an attack of apoplexy; sincerely loved, and long and deeply mourned by her bereaved husband and young family of twelve children. Having led a life of great self-sacrifice and untiring devotion to them and their interests, not forgetting her duties to the outside world, there was the best of reasons for believing, that although called in the prime of life from the midst of its cares and duties, they had only been to her as the discipline that had trained and prepared her for her heavenly rest.

Her husband, faithful to her memory, remained a widower the rest of his life, twenty-seven years, and, after repeated attacks of paralysis, died March 12th, 1837, aged eighty-three years, and was interred in Friends' ground, corner of Race and Sixteenth Streets. The records of the family since coming to America

show, in various branches, as in the case of our grandfather, the attainment of an age much beyond the average of life; induced, no doubt, in great measure by temperate habits and generally correct moral lives.

EDWARD and ANNA JULIANNA FITZ RANDOLPH had fifteen children. The two first, Henry and Richard, were twins; they lived about ten days, and were interred and still lie in what was then a burial-ground, but is now known as Franklin Square.

Margaret, the third child, born Oct. 2d, 1780, was a woman of great gentleness and benevolence; she married Jacob Justice, 1801. They had eight children: Julianna, who married Watson Jenks; George, Edward, Margaret, Jacob, Phoebe Ann, Elizabeth, and Richard.

GEORGE F., born August 27th, 1782, was a man of fine talents, extensive reading, and almost Roman firmness and stoicism of character. He married Hannah Coe, in 1813. They had eight children: Julianna F., the eldest, who married Charles S. Wood; Edward F.; Hannah F.; Jane F., who married Dr. A. E. Stocker; and Margaret F. The others died in infancy. George F. Randolph died August, 1868, aged eighty-four years.

EDWARD, born August 20th, 1784, married MARY TAYLOR, 1809. They also had eight children, JULIANNA, the eldest, marrying RICHARD D. WOOD.







*Richard Randolph*





Elizabeth, born June 24th, 1786, who was a person of unusual dignity of carriage, and neat, lady-like appearance, died unmarried, after a long and very suffering illness, which she bore with patient resignation, July 23d, 1845.

William, born September 6th, 1788, married Ann Evans; he died 1832. They had seven children: Edward, who died young; Evan; Margaret; William; Elizabeth, who married Capt. Daniel Nichols; Anna, who married Charles W. Hull; and Richard, who died a babe.

Richard Randolph, born January 24th, 1791, married Elizabeth Ely, November 14th, 1820. They had no children, and as his fondness for children and powers of adaptation to them, and to all, were unusually great, he filled more the place of a father, than of an uncle, to the numerous band to whom he stood in the latter relation; his natural warmth of heart, and the sincere interest he felt in his nephews and nieces, causing his manner toward them to be even more fond and endearing than that of a real parent often is; whilst his powers of good story-telling, his facetiousness, and his stores of real information, were such as to cause his company to be much sought in the social circle, where his presence always insured life and merriment. His

ability as a nurse for the sick, and his powers of ready sympathy, too, were so great that he was ever a welcome visitant in the chamber of suffering and in the house of sorrow.

In early life he entered the counting-room of Mr. R. Milne, where his popular manners, ready tact, and faculty for business, that soon made themselves evident, led to his unsolicited but very rapid promotion. He was sent to India as supercargo of an important vessel, making his voyage and his business transactions there eminently profitable and satisfactory to those with whom he was connected.

Before embarking on this long and uncertain voyage, which, fifty years ago, was a *very* different thing from what it now would be, with an indefinite absence from home in prospect, he hesitated whether to avow a strong attachment he had formed for a most estimable and desirable young lady, thus leaving her to suffer all the pains and anxieties of a long separation, or, as he said, "to risk losing a wife, perhaps, for the want of asking her."

The course of silent self-sacrifice was the one adopted, and met its reward, soon after his return, in his union, 1820, as before stated, with the very lovely and superior woman he almost idolized, and the shock and grief of whose death, though he survived her more than thirty years, it was evident he never ceased to feel.

A few years after this happy marriage connection he retired from business life, always, however, finding full occupation for his active mind and habits in the management of objects of public good, and in taking charge of the estates of several families of orphaned nieces and nephews; finding a great source of recreation, the latter part of his life, in expeditions into the country for purposes of trout fishing, and gratifying his tastes for agriculture in improving a property he was much attached to in Wayne Co., Penna.

His wife died in 1831. Soon after this he left the beautiful home, New Hope, Bucks Co., that, bereft of its loved ornament, had for him lost its attractions, and made a very extended tour through Europe and the East, ascending the Nile, visiting Palestine, Syria, etc., leaving behind him many pleasant memories of himself, as we found in various instances, almost thirty years later, when going, in 1865, over much of the same ground that he then traversed, under far more difficult circumstances than, thanks to the introduction of steam, are now to be encountered.\*

After this long absence from his country, Philadelphia became permanently his home, where he died, December 15th, 1863.

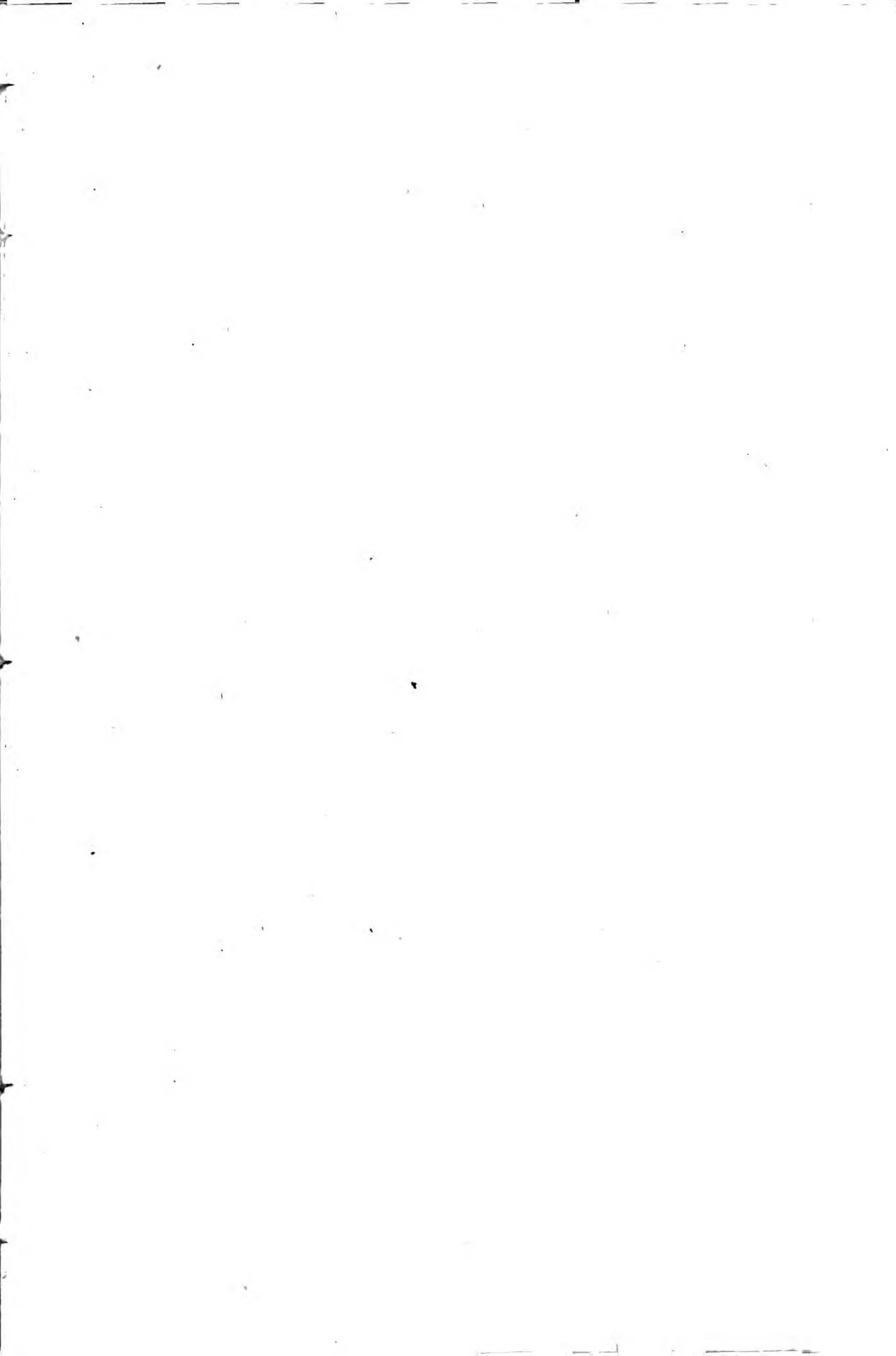
Josiah C., born March 30th, 1793; married Gwynn-ellyn Evans at Gwynedd, Penn., 1815. They had two

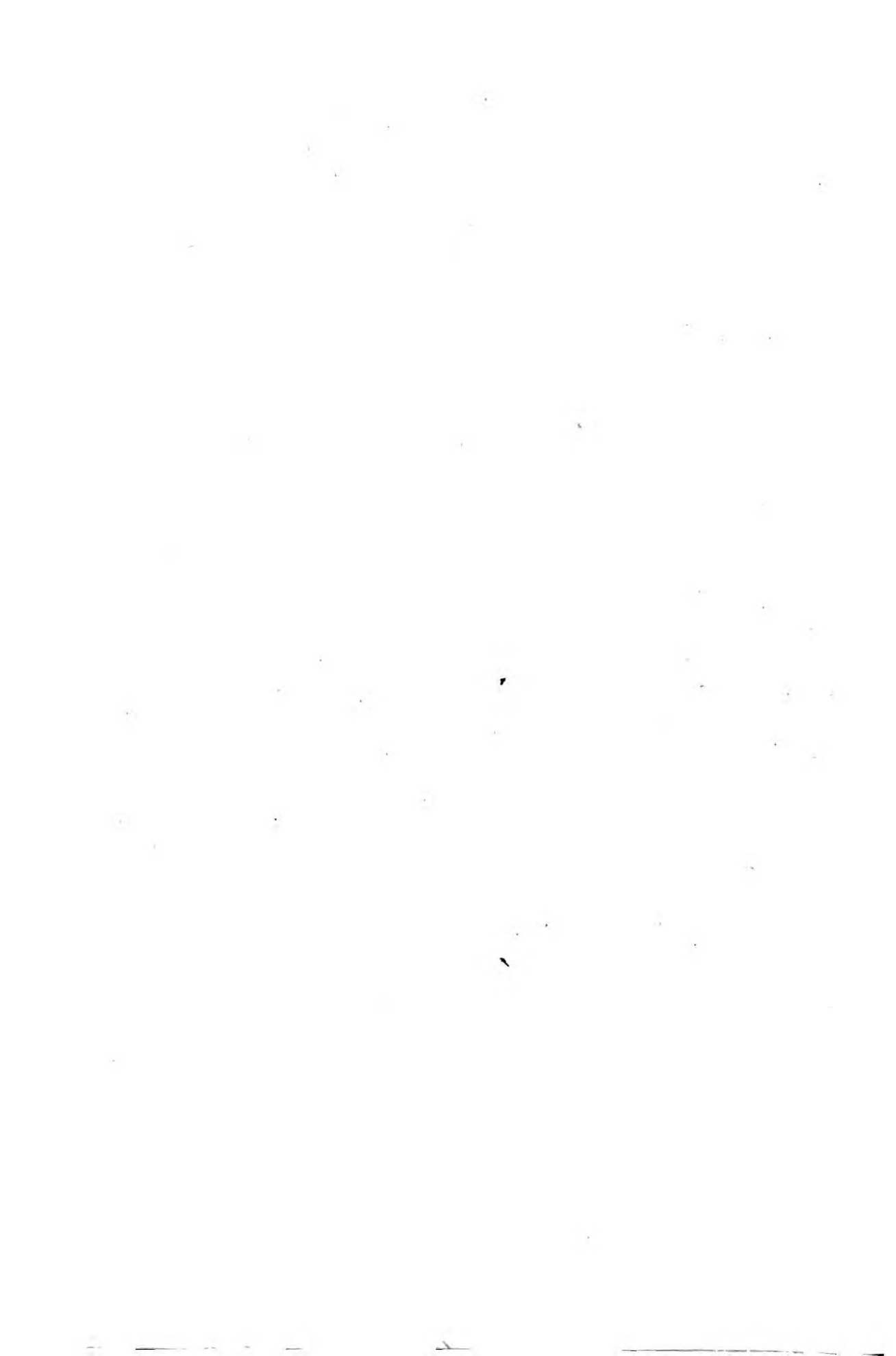
children, who both died very young, their mother not long surviving them; and J. C. R. also died, September 21st, 1834.

Julianna, born November 25th, 1794, who, at the early age of fourteen, was brought by the death of her mother and ill health of her elder sister into an arduous position of much responsibility as housekeeper for her father, whose family then, including herself, still counted ten sons and daughters, is now a woman of robust make and constitution, who, with vigour of mind, energy, and self-reliance not often met with in her sex, still lives unmarried, and much beloved in her large family and by her numerous friends. A member from very early life of that most excellent institution (the first benevolent one in our city, whose character for philanthropy is now so well acknowledged), "The Society for the Relief and Employment of the Poor," familiarly known as "The House of Industry," she still continues as the eldest, also its chief and presiding officer.

Jacob Randolph, M.D., born November 25th, 1796, married, in 1822, Sarah Emlen Physick, daughter of Philip Syng Physick, M.D. (one of those men of whose eminence as a physician and success as a surgeon his native city may be justly proud),—himself attained a









Engraved by J. H. Smith from a portrait by J. H. Smith

J. RANDOLPH

J. Randolph

Attorney at Law  
in the City of Louisville



position of acknowledged merit as a surgeon and a lecturer, and in 18<sup>35</sup>~~36~~ was elected to the chair of Clinical <sup>47</sup> Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. J. Randolph was a man of fine personal appearance, much beloved by his associates and the numerous students with whom, as a teacher, he came into contact. He died Feb. 29th, 1848, and was interred in the burial-ground of Christ Church, S. E. corner of Fifth and Arch Streets. He left three children: Elizabeth Emlen, who married Lewis Wister; Philip Physick; and Samuel Emlen Randolph.

Thomas Randolph, born May 21st, 1799; died the following August.

Mary, born November 20th, 1800, married William Maule in 1828, and had five children: Julianna, Edward R., Margaret, Elizabeth, and Hannah Maule.

Charles F. Randolph, M.D., born January 13th, 1803, married Margaret M. Cooch in 1832, and died Sept. 17th, 1844. They had three children: Richard, Edmund D., and Wallace, who, as Captain Randolph, was one of those who escaped through the tunnel from the horrors of "Libby Prison," Richmond, Va.

Rachel, born November 6th, 1804, married Oliver Parry; she died September 9th, 1866, having had twelve children, viz.: Julianna, married to John Tatem; Jane, married to Dr. C. Winslow; Elizabeth; Edward R.; Richard Randolph, through whom I have derived much

information of the Fitz Randolph family; Margaret; Ruth; George; Mary, married to Dr. J. G. Richardson; Emma; Helen; and Oliver Parry.

EDWARD RANDOLPH, JR., as he always wrote his name, —his own death occurring before that of his father's,—in accordance with the resolve of his father, that no matter what his sons might afterward select for themselves as their life's vocation, they must commence it by learning some mechanical trade (a resolve he carried out except in the case of his eldest son, George F., whose early lameness from an accident precluded its propriety), was as a lad for a short time apprenticed to a silversmith.

He was about five feet six to seven inches in height, and quite inclined to *embonpoint*. A handsome face, having the unusual combination of a fair and florid complexion with black eyes and hair, and these advantages, with his warm heart, quick impulses, and cordial, affable manners, made him many friends.

He commenced business, in the retail dry goods line, in Second St., soon merging into the wholesale, in Market St. near Seventh, under the firm of Randolph & Madeira. On the dissolution of this partnership, he became, with his brother George, one of the firm of Gillingham & Randolphs, and eventually, of G. F. & E. Randolph, with his elder brother only. He twice visited

Europe in connection with the business of this firm; once, I think, in the "Lancaster,"—was out forty-two days, not then considered a very exaggerated passage. Eventually, on the death of his brother William, from the belief that his—the lumber—business might prove more lucrative, he adopted and continued in it until his death, after a long and very suffering illness, December 11th, 1834, aged fifty years. The business was continued in the name of his widow, assisted by two of her elder sons, until at the coming of age of my third brother, Nathaniel, it became his, soon associated with Oliver Parry, the husband of his Aunt Rachel, under the name of Parry & Randolph, who, as successful operators on a large scale in real estate, and the designers and carriers out of improvements and building of squares in extent, in the western and northern part of our city, especially those on Green Street from Fifteenth Street toward Fairmount, have set their mark conspicuously within its limits.

EDWARD RANDOLPH, JR., married MARY, daughter of SAMUEL TAYLOR, November 14th, 1809. She was one who never shrank from an apprehended duty, social or private. Full of a spirit of extreme self-denial and of kindness to the poor and erring, whom she ever sought to raise and to aid; of a practical, business turn of mind, clear head, and unwavering firmness of decision; adhering unflinchingly through life to the most

rigid tenets of the "Society of Friends," in whose connection she had been born, and whose views and peculiarities she in very early life had adopted as her own.

A serious injury to her hip, the result of a slight fall in her parlor, confined her to the house the latter years of her life. This great trial she bore with much Christian resignation, falling asleep with the closing year, with mind unimpaired, being interred, on the first day of 1868, in the same grave with her beloved husband, that was opened to receive her.

She was of good height, five feet five to six inches, very slight, a great walker, and of generally active personal habits, closely occupying her time; sometimes, even after her accident, when urged to rest, repeating a couplet from a favourite hymn,—

*"Work till thy work is done,  
Till then, rest never,"—*

energetically repeating, rest never. And when she felt life really waning, she sweetly murmured the concluding lines of the stanza,—

*"The rest prepared for thee by God  
Is rest forever."*

She was the only child of her parents that survived infancy. Of her mother's ancestry, a detailed account



is elsewhere given. Of her father's, much less is known. He was the son of JOHN and ABIGAIL TAYLOR,\* of Chester, Delaware; was born 1752; was a slight and tall man. His mother's maiden name, I think, was BELL, and she was Irish, or of Irish extraction. He was a brush-maker by trade, and, with his wife, owned and occupied a house on the west side of Second Street, above Arch, both as shop and residence.

This was in the day of small things. But the impression ever conveyed to my mind by the half-remembered anecdotes I have heard of this maternal grandfather have been, that he was never one of those who sought after, or who desired the great things of this world. He died at the early age of forty; and as he had for several years, more than four, held the position of an elder of Philadelphia monthly meeting, he must have been considered by his co-religionists as one gifted to judge and decide in matters of highest import.

His friend, John Drinker, in noticing his death, says: "After a very short illness, on 19th day of 9th mo., 1793, of the malignant or yellow fever, died our justly-esteemed friend and brother, SAMUEL TAYLOR, who, from an early stage of his minority to the time of his putting off the mortal veil, by an innocent, circumspect life, conversation, and deportment, afforded to the world

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\* They had seven children: Hannah, Elinore, Mary, John, Thomas, Abigail, and Samuel, the two last being twins.

an example of virtue and piety worthy the imitation of the wisest among men; being, though in *simplicity a child*, yet, in the best sense, a man in understanding."

His widow, MARY RICHARDSON TAYLOR, in her diary mournfully writes: "He hath stripped me of my glory and taken the crown from my head."

"My dear husband, SAMUEL TAYLOR, has departed this life, and I am, beyond a doubt, convinced his change is glorious. May my soul never forget this awful time, but in reverence look unto Him who is able to furnish me with resignation, and enable me to say, Thy will be done, even in parting with this so dear and affectionate a companion, who was near to my life. And may I, with my dear little daughter, so follow him, as he followed Christ, that in the conclusion of time we may be favoured with him to enjoy eternal felicity."

MARY (RICHARDSON) TAYLOR was a woman of light frame and diminutive stature, but of much industry and energy, one who, in the spirit of her own oft-quoted proverb, "took time by the forelock," never allowing herself to be hampered by having her work to drive her; with a disposition to lead rather than to follow; bright and quick-witted, and of fluent speech; and from these characteristics, as well as from her being by two years the senior of her husband, I have always inferred that, in worldly business and family matters, she communicated strength to, rather than received it

from, him. Her love and esteem for him, and devotion for his memory, were, however, very great; and I very well remember how we all were touched one morning when we asked her—then more than fourscore years of age—how the night had been passed, and she told us, with much emotion, it had been a sleepless one, for it was that night forty years ago she had lost “her dear Sammy,” and that all the sad circumstances of that lonely night of sorrow, in the plague-stricken city, deserted by all who could flee from it, had been passing in review before her.

EDWARD and MARY (TAYLOR) RANDOLPH had eight children.

JULIANNA, who married RICHARD D. WOOD, and had ten children.

Samuel Randolph, who is not married.

Edward T., married Mary, daughter of Henry Sharpless, of Chester, Del. They had five children: Richard Wood; Anna; Edward, who died a babe; Harriet; Robert, who died in infancy; and Edward Randolph.

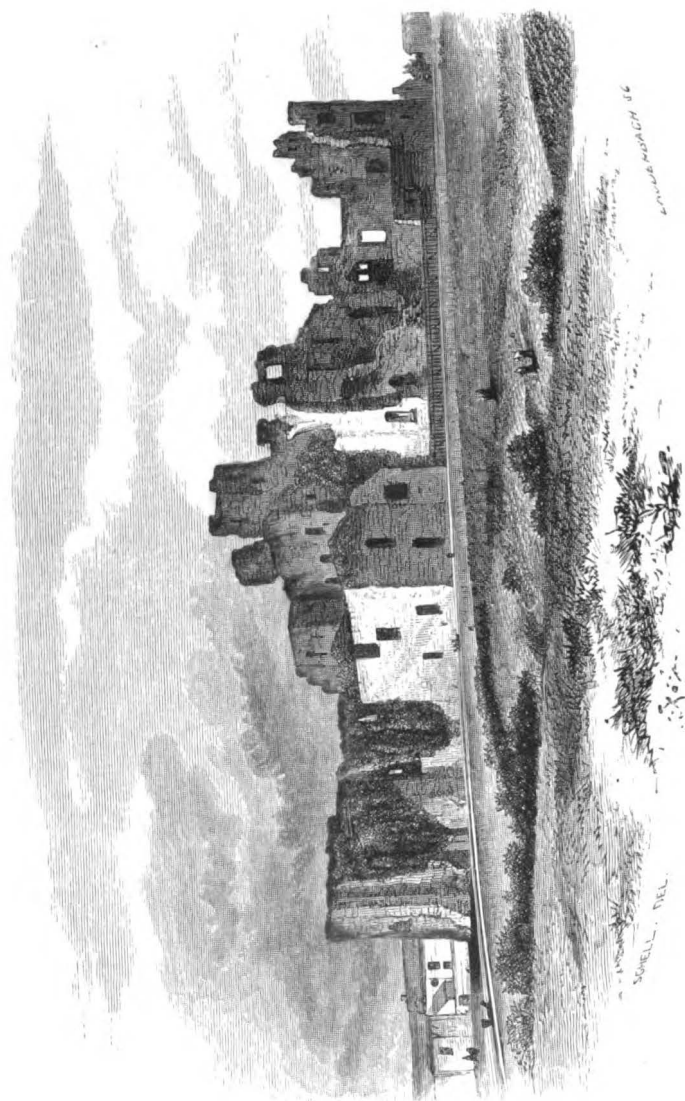
Nathaniel, married, June, 1845, Phoebe, daughter of James Sinton, of Easton, Pennsylvania. They had a son of bright and precocious parts, who died aged four years. His mother, after much painful suffering with disease connected with, or resulting from, an affec-

tion of the heart, fell sweetly asleep, trusting only in Jesus, mourned by us all. Our dear Brother N., after a second marriage with Eliza Sproat, died, September 4th, 1858. A posthumous child, who bears the name of Nathaniel A. Randolph, alone remains of him the manly, generous, and beloved son, brother, and friend.

George, married Rebecca, daughter of Jasper Cope, of Philadelphia. They had four children: William Henry; Emma C.; Rebecca, who died an infant; and Caroline Wood Randolph.

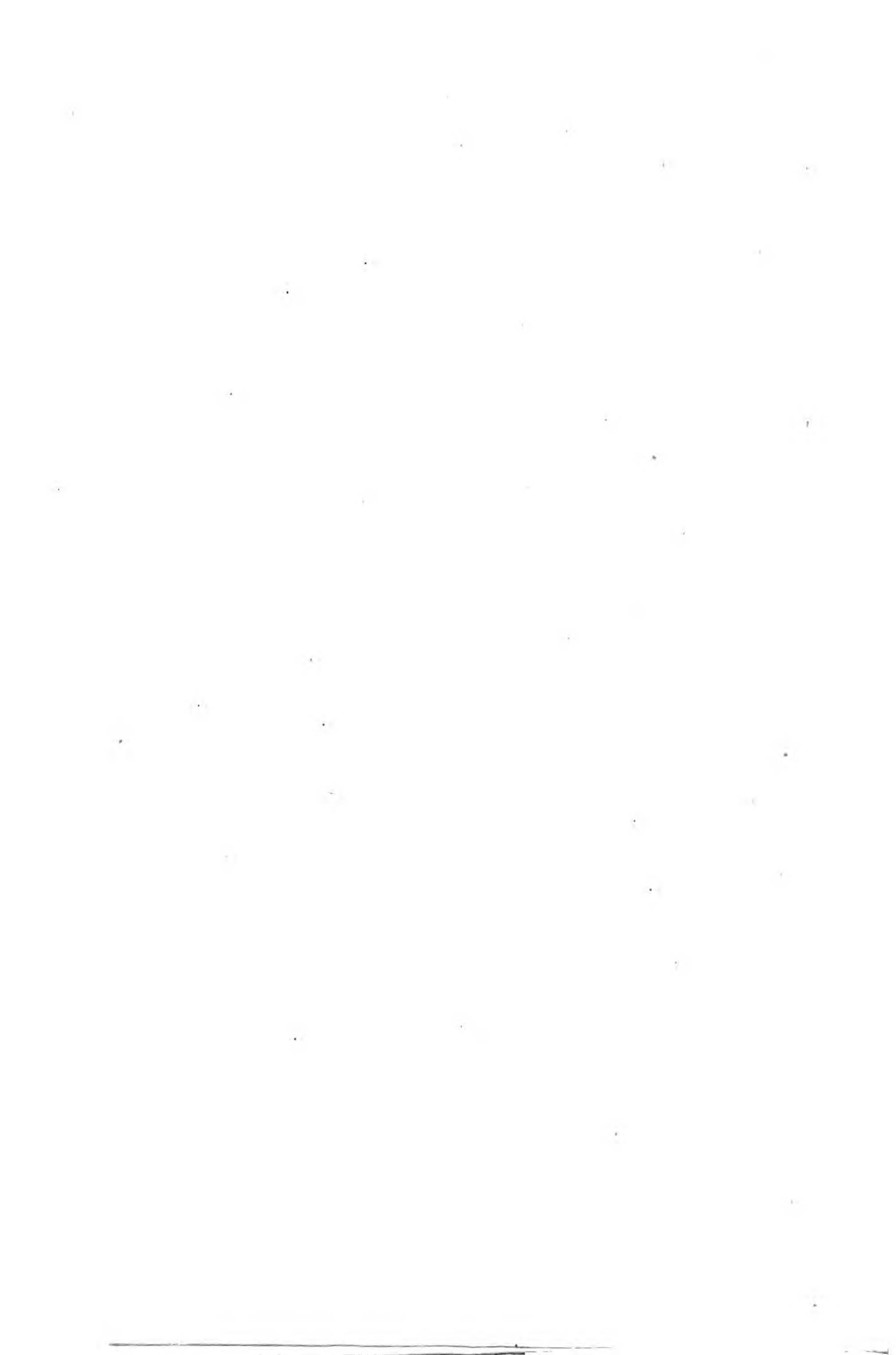
Richard, who is still unmarried, a daughter who died aged one year, and Mary Randolph, complete the family of Edward Randolph, Jr.





MIDDLEHAM CASTLE.  
Seat of the Fitz RANDOLPHS, Lords of Middleham.







In the "Annals of the Church of Middleham," a work by the Rev. Wm. Atthill, canon and sub-dean of Middleham, we ascertain, pages 9 and 21, that the manor of Middleham was bestowed by William the Conqueror, King of England, on his beloved nephew, Alan Rufus, after the conquest of England, and that Alan Rufus, dying without issue, in A.D. 1089, bequeathed the manor and honour of Middleham to his younger brother Ribald, whose grandson, Robert Fitz Randolph, of Yorkshire, Lord of Middleham, built upon it the castle of Middleham, 1190, and from him (Lord Robert Fitz R.) it passed in regular succession to his lineal descendants, male and female, until it came into the hands of King Henry VI. of England; upon the forfeiture of Robert Neville, Earl of Salisbury (a descendant in the female line of Robert Fitz Randolph, of Yorkshire, Lord of Middleham, as mentioned above).

The foregoing facts are also set forth on pages 912 to 918, inclusive, of "Topographical and Historical Descriptions of Yorkshire," published in London by T. Bigland.

In A.D. 1265, we find Lady Mary, daughter of Ralph

Fitz Randolph, third Lord of Middleham, married Robert Neville, Lord of Raby.

In 1450, Lady Katharine, daughter of Ralph Fitz Randolph, Esq., married Sir Christopher Danby, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas under Edward IV. of England.

Notwithstanding the forfeiture to the crown, in the reign of King Henry VI., of the estates of Middleham (or, as written in the Domesday-book, Medalai), the Fitz Randolphs still clung affectionately to their old locality; and we find Sir Ralph Fitz Randolph and his wife, as late as 1557, yet remaining (at their seat of Spennythorne Hall) within one mile of the old castle of Middleham, of Sir Ralph's ancestors. Lady Elizabeth, wife of Sir Ralph, was the sister and heiress of Lord Scrope, of the baronies of Masham and Upsal; and Lady Agnes, their daughter, was heiress to the above baronies after the death of her mother. She—Lady Agnes Fitz Randolph—married Sir Marmaduke Wyvil, of “Constable Burton,” M. P. for Little Ripon, many of whose descendants may still be found among the gentry of England.\*

Another family of Fitz Randolphs, settled in Notting-

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\* We find an Edward Fitz Randolph was living in 1641 at Chesterfield, England—a town having a population of some eight or ten thousand, in whose vicinity are many manufactories, and also mines of iron, coal, and lead. Chesterfield gives the title of Earl to a branch of the Stanhope family. It is on the Rother, and has a station on the North Midland Railway, twenty-four miles N. E. of Derby.

hamshire, claimed descent from the Yorkshire stock, as is shown by the arms they bore;—the only difference of consequence between them being that the Yorkshire (as the most ancient) used no crest.

Yorkshire.—Or, a chief indented azure; no crest.

Nottingham.—Argent, a chief indented azure, with the addition of a crest, which is a griffin.\*

John Fitz Randolph, gent., in 1515 purchased of Cuthbert de Langton, gent., the manor of Langton Hall, or Westwood, in Nottinghamshire; and his son, styled Christopher Fitz Randolph, of Langton Hall, married Joan, daughter and heiress of the above Cuthbert de Langton, and appears to have had two sons, Edward and James, the latter of whom was born about 1589, and we find him recorded, in 1612, as owning land in Kirkby, in Ashfield, Nottinghamshire, very near to Langton Hall. He held a commission as colonel in the royal army, and seems to have been a person of consequence; as there are two letters extant from King Henry VIII. to him, one of which empowers him to raise military forces in his service.

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\*“There are two pedigrees of the Fitz Randolphs, of Nottingham, in the British Museum, one of which is written in Latin, but neither of them is complete. Somewhere about the end of the sixteenth century, or beginning of the seventeenth, a lawsuit took place between different members of the family, which led to the estates getting into chancery. This, probably, accounts for there being two pedigrees, which were most likely made for the purpose of being produced in court.”—*From the notes of my cousin, S. Emlen Randolph.*

As our ancestor, EDWARD FITZ RANDOLPH, was born in Nottinghamshire about 1615, and the family, on coming to America, were very closely identified with the Plymouth congregation, the strong probability is, that the connection had its origin in England, and that he came from the same district as that congregation, which was a church, as the Rev. Jos. Hunter says, "that had been formed in quite a rural district, in a country far remote from London, near the borders of Nottingham, Lincoln, and York Shires, where was the village of Scrooby, in the Hundred of Basset Lawe, which adjoins the Hundred of Broxtow Manor of Lindeby." As all the seats of the Fitz Randolphs are within a few miles, say from fifteen to twenty-five, southwest of Scrooby, it is not only possible, but highly probable, that EDWARD, of Scituate, Massachusetts, was a descendant of the family of Broxtow, a son of James, and grandson of Christopher Fitz Randolph, whose father, John Fitz Randolph, was, in 1515, as before stated, the purchaser of Langton Hall. A brief of his title to which seat, and a notice of several other seats and castles of the Fitz Randolphs, may be found in Robert Thoroton's "Antiquities of Nottinghamshire," published in London in 1677, and now, I have been told, in the British Museum, where it was recently consulted by H. D. Vail, who obtained from it much of the information here given.

Middleham Castle, originally built, as before stated, by

Robert Fitz Randolph in 1190, had many additions made to it after his time, and was long the scene of much feudal pomp, and of a style of large and splendid hospitality, not always, in those days, within the reach of royalty itself; when, with his numerous retainers and bright family circle, it was a favourite home of Richard Neville, the great Earl of Warwick, called King-maker, who was himself descended from the Fitz Randolphins, Lords of Middleham, on his mother's side; through the Neville family, Earls of Salisbury.

A gentleman (to whom I am indebted for the photograph from which this cut has been taken, who has recently visited this massive and picturesque ruin, which lies in the parish, and near the market-town of Middleham, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and from thirty-five to forty miles N. W. of the City of York) tells me that he found it in itself a thing of interest, although the associations, historical and poetical, that cluster around it must, both to the reflective and imaginative visitor, be its chief attraction. The very romance of history has been enacted here,—for here it was that Edward VI., of the House of York, the cousin, and both the friend and foe, of Warwick, was for a short time virtually held as a prisoner by this bold baron. Here, too, that Edward's brother, the Duke of Clarence, wooed and won the beautiful, haughty, and ambitious Isabel Neville for his bride, and that the third and youngest

brother of that house, the wily and intriguing Duke of Gloucester, afterward King Richard of foul memory, first met Warwick's youngest and best-loved daughter, the fair and gentle Anne, who, although she then denied his suit, and thus arrayed him among her father's deadliest foes, did eventually—as he had vowed she should—become his; though not until she had been the wife of her early love, Edward of Lancaster, Prince of Wales, son of King Henry VI.

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Robert Fitz Randolph, first Lord of Middleham, built Beauchief Abbey, A.D. 1183, in expiation of the killing of Thomas à Becket, in which he was supposed to be concerned.

Ralph Fitz Randolph, second Lord of Middleham, built Coverham Abbey, A.D. 1215.

Ralph Fitz Randolph, third Lord of Middleham, built Richmond Abbey, A.D. 1258.

For various manor houses of the Fitz R.'s in Yorkshire and Nottinghamshire, see a book on "Family Mansions in England."

THOMAS and ANN BLOSSOM.

EDWARD and ELIZABETH (BLOSSOM) FITZ RANDOLPH.

EDWARD and MARY (HOLLY) FITZ RANDOLPH.

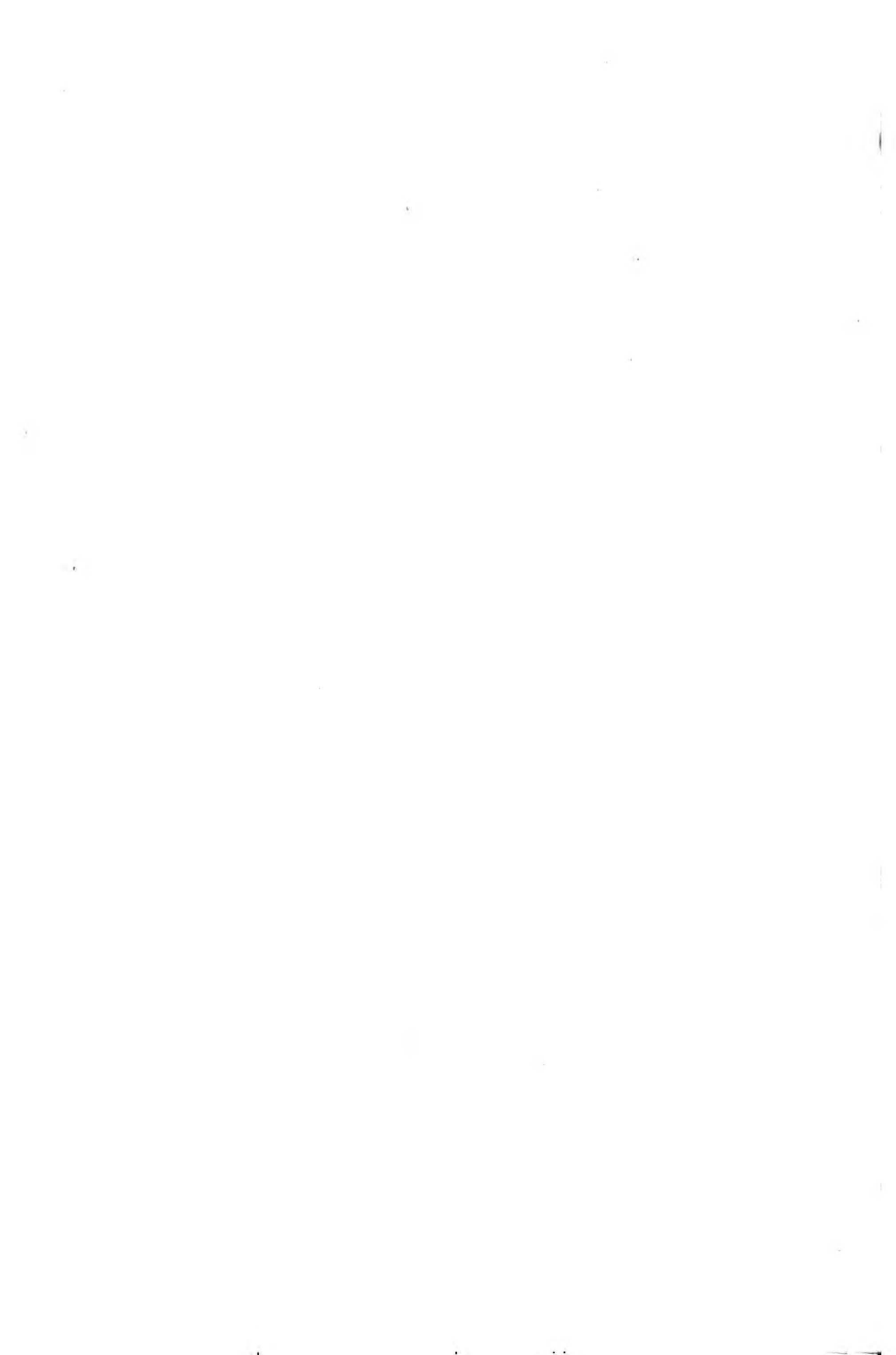
EDWARD and KATHARINE (HARTSHORNE) FITZ RANDOLPH.

RICHARD and ELIZABETH (CORLIES) FITZ RANDOLPH.

EDWARD and ANNA JULIANNA (STEEL) FITZ RANDOLPH.

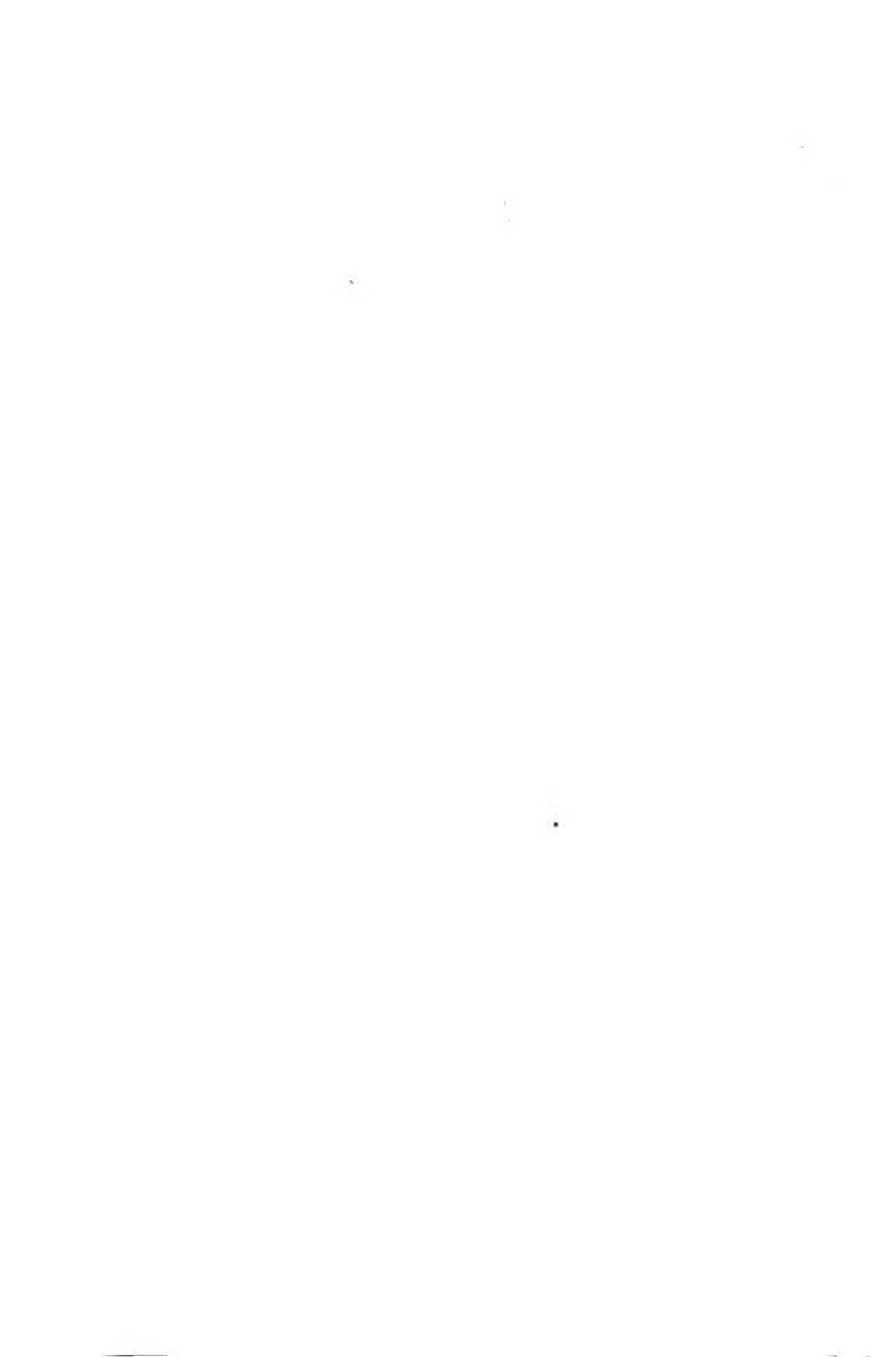
EDWARD and MARY (TAYLOR) RANDOLPH, JR.

RICHARD D. and JULIANNA (RANDOLPH) WOOD.

















G R O W D O N .



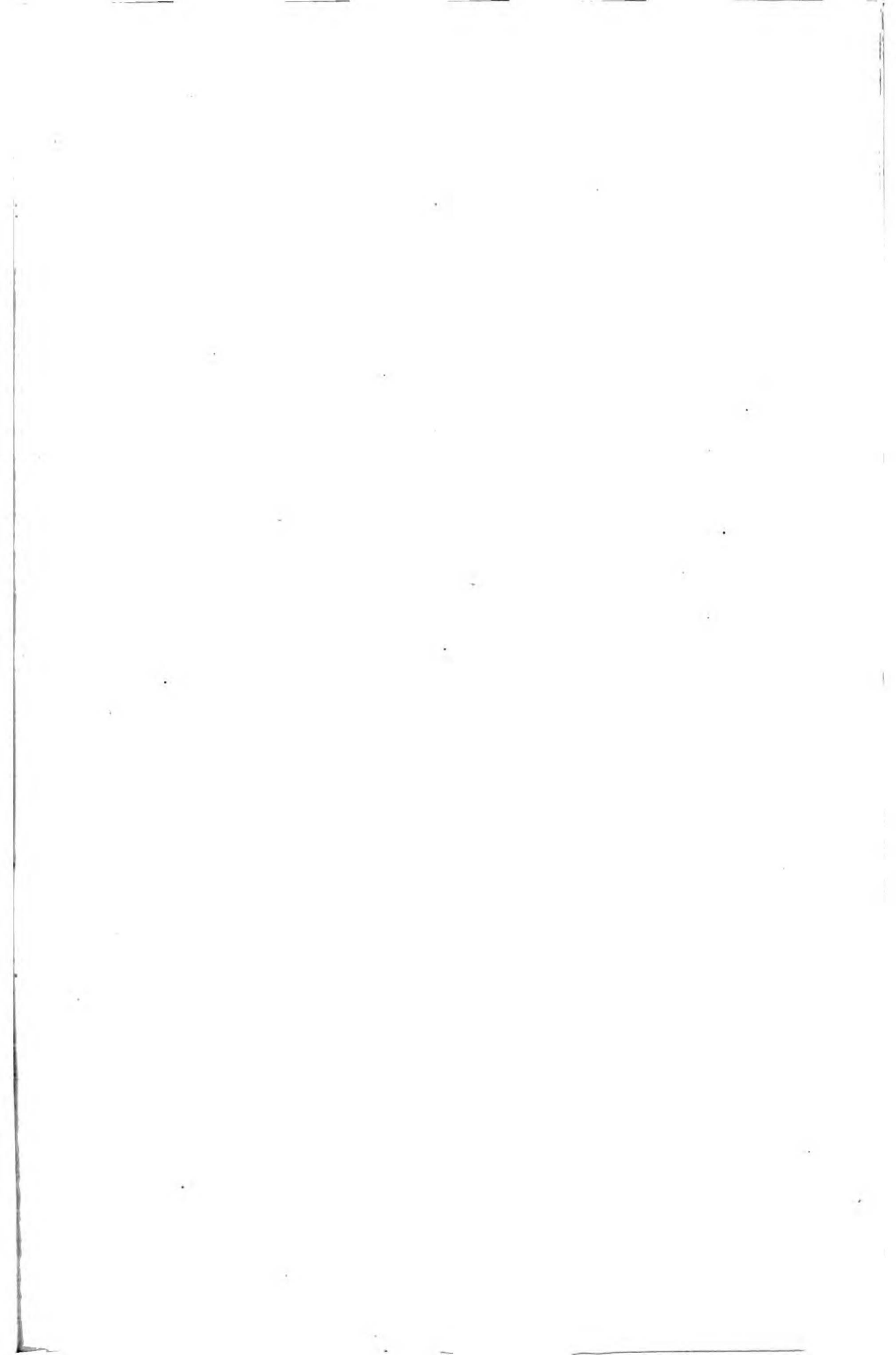


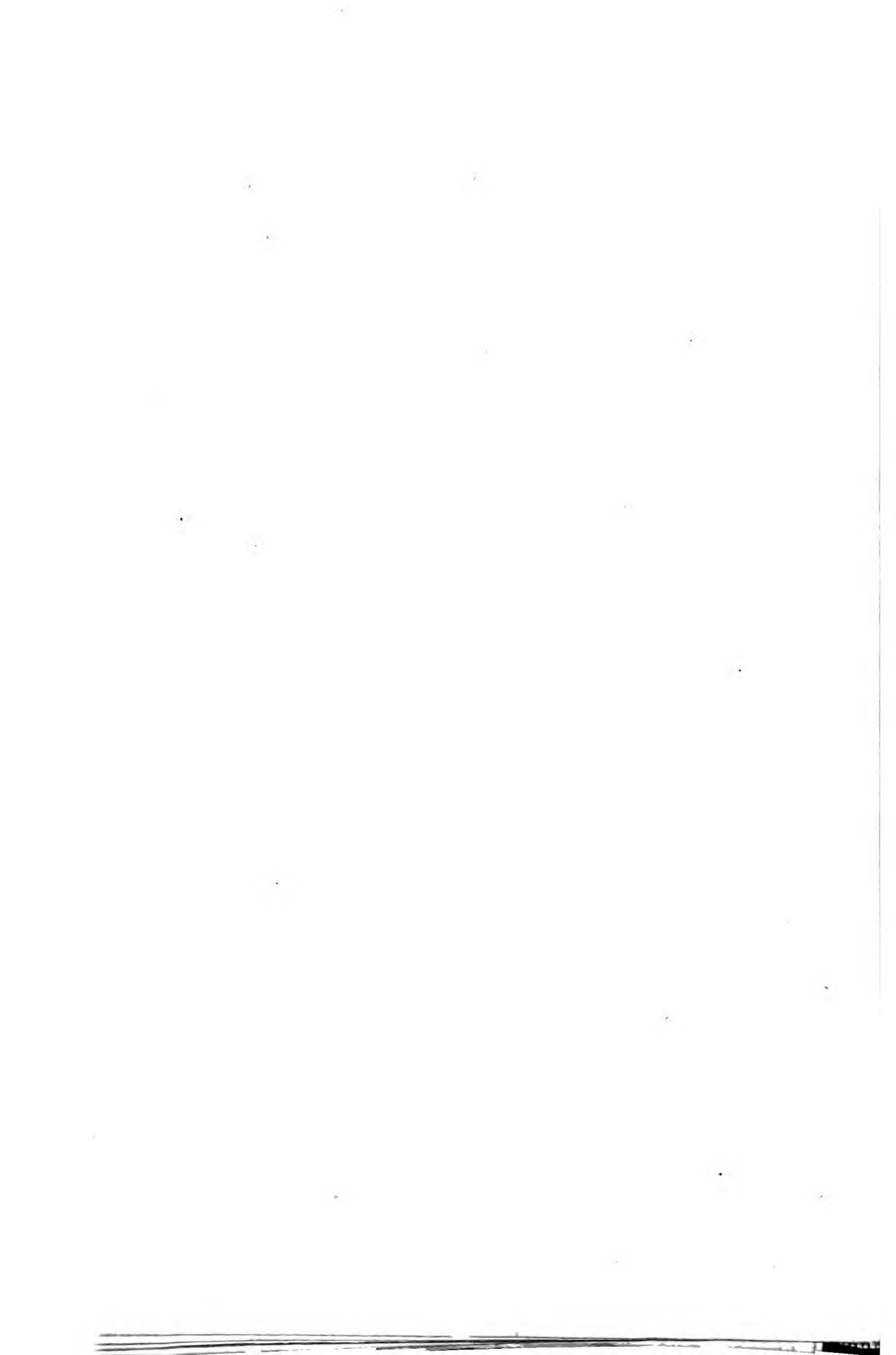




*Three, Residence of Judge Sprague*

*Engr. by Saml. Starbuck*





## Growth.

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**L**AURENCE GROWDON, of Cornwall, England, who appears to have been a man of wealth and position there, and who was largely interested in the tin mines of that region, is the first of that name to whom we can trace our descent.

Of his family in England we know nothing, but think it probable that JOSEPH GROWDON, who came to America, was his only surviving child. JOSEPH settled in Bucks County, taking up, on his own and his father's behalf, ten thousand acres of land, near, or on, the Neshaminy.

In 1684 and 1685, JOSEPH GROWDON was a member of the Assembly from Philadelphia; and from the Colonial Records we learn that in 1687 he was elected a member of the Privy Council, by the County of Bucks, holding that office, by various re-elections, to 1703.

In 1693, he was elected to represent the County of Bucks in the General Assembly, and continued to do so until 1705; being Speaker of that body all that time with the exception of one year. He appears to have been habitually elected a member of the Assembly, and

Proud (in his History of Penn.) names him as its Speaker down to 1722; his son-in-law, David Lloyd, succeeding him in 1723. In 1706, he was appointed one of the Provincial Judges, and in 1715, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court. He is generally spoken of as JOSEPH GROWDON, of Trevoise, Bucks County; but sometimes as JOSEPH GROWDON, of Philadelphia, so that I presume he had also a residence in the city.

His residence in Bucks County—a view of which, as in his day, prefaces this chapter—remained, with some hundreds of acres of ground, in possession of the descendants of his son, Lawrence Growdon, of the name of Burton, until within the last twenty-five years, when the premises were sold, through their agent, Mr. William Rawle, to the gentleman now residing there, and who, unfortunately, has much changed the original appearance of the house and grounds; allowing the latter to be much neglected, and remodelling the house by removing the heavy banisters, wainscoting, corner closets, etc., from within, and changing the outside appearance by an added story in height, by a coat of plaster, and by allowing the connection between the main house and the wings—formerly occupied, the one on the right, as the domain of the housekeeper and the kitchen, that on the left, as the rooms and office of the private secretary of Judge Growdon—to fall entirely to decay. The small building to the right of the housekeeper's

wing (whose old iron door bears the marks of Revolutionary bullets), a well-arched fire-proof building, where the records of the courts and valuable state papers were formerly kept, now serves the purpose of an occasional coach-house; whilst of the noble hemlocks and sycamores that formerly lined the avenue, wide and long, by which the mansion was once approached, scarcely one-half still remain.

From 1707 to 1716, JUDGE GROWDON was a member of the Provincial Assembly, in company with Edward Shippen, Thomas Story, James Logan, and others. His name often occurs in the records of the courts of Bucks County in a way that shows him to have been a peace-maker there.



JOS. GROWDON'S SEAL.

JOSEPH GROWDON and his wife, ELIZABETH, had at least six children. ELIZABETH GROWDON died 9th mo. 4th, 1699; and 9th mo. 16th, 1704, we find JOSEPH GROWDON applying to the meeting for a certificate to marry Ann Bulkley, of Philadelphia. He was a wise man to do so, as he lived twenty-four years to enjoy this second connection; departing this life 9th mo. 10th, 1730. A copy of his will, now before me, dated July 5th, 1730, and proved December of that year, thus begins:

"I, JOSEPH GROWDON of Trevoſe, in the County of Bucks, in the Province of Penna., Gentleman,—being weak in body, but ſound in mind and memory (praised

be God), considering the uncertainty of my time here, do make this my last will and Testament, in manner following, viz.:

“Imprimis. I give and bequeath unto my son Joseph Growdon the water-mill and the grounds thereto belonging, being in the County of Bucks, to have and to hold to him, his heirs and assigns forever; also all of Rich-lieu.

“Item. I give and bequeath to my daughter Hannah my plantation on the Neshaminy, to have and to hold to her, her heirs and assigns forever.

“Item. I give and bequeath to my grandson Francis Richardson, son of FRANCIS RICHARDSON, late of Philadelphia, Goldsmith, deceased, the sum of one hundred pounds lawful money of Pennsylvania.

“Item. I give and bequeath to my grandson JOSEPH RICHARDSON, son of FRANCIS RICHARDSON, late of Philadelphia, Goldsmith, deceased, the sum of one hundred pounds lawful money of Pennsylvania.

“Item. I give and bequeath to my son Lawrence Growdon the sum of five shillings current money of Pennsylvania.

“Item. I give and bequeath to my daughter Ganefred Hooper five shillings current money of Pennsylvania.

“Item. I give and bequeath to my son-in-law David Lloyd five shillings current money of Pennsylvania.

“Item. I give and bequeath to my daughter Grace



Lloyd the sum of five shillings current money of Pennsylvania.

“Item. I give and bequeath all the residue and remainder of my estate, both real and personal, unto my well-beloved wife Ann Growdon, to have and to hold to her, her heirs and assigns forever. Leaving her my dear and loving wife Ann Growdon Executrix.

“Signed                      JOSEPH GROWDON.”

For the above copy of the elder JOSEPH GROWDON'S will, as well as for some other data, I am indebted to the kind courtesy of my relative, Nathaniel Richardson, of Bucks County.

We can trace very little of Joseph Growdon, the second, the eldest son and inheritor of a considerable part of his father's landed property. The younger children (with the exception of Hannah, who lived and died unmarried) received only a nominal sum, in accordance with a practice of those times, in this way to mention the names of such as might otherwise put in the plea that they had been forgotten in the distribution of an estate to which in natural justice they had a claim, if they had not, as is probable in this instance, previously received it in the form of marriage-dower, business capital, or some other way.

In the absence of other data, we learn from Watson's Annals, that, after the terrible small-pox year of 1730,

“the happy art of inoculation—introduced from Turkey into England, 1721, by Lady Mary Montagu—was first practiced in Philadelphia, in 1731. The first person of note who devoted himself as a forlorn-hope being J. Growdon, Esq. This circumstance, with his character in life as a public officer, made his house a place of after-notoriety, and is the venerable and respectable building—when you can see it—now in the rear of some small houses since put up in S. Fourth St., *vis-à-vis* to the first alley below High St. It was then a dignified two-story large house, with a rural court-yard in front.”

The prejudices against inoculation were then very great, though, perhaps, less in our city than many other places, especially Boston, where the doctors who had the courage to introduce and practice it were almost in danger of their lives, being mobbed in the streets and loaded with menaces and execrations. Clergymen, too, there were who wrote and preached against it as a presumptuous taking of God's work from His hands into our own.

Under such circumstances, we are told, it was a cause of some triumph to the editor of the *Philadelphia Gazette* of March, 1731, to be able publicly to announce: “The practice of inoculation begins to grow among us; J. Growdon, Esq., the first person of note that has led the way, is now on the recovery.”

Joseph Growdon, the second, must have been more than fifty years of age when he thus nobly stepped forward to lead, where so many were soon glad to follow. He probably left no posterity, wherefore his name has ceased from among us.\* The name of Growdon was one to which my grandmother Taylor, from early associations, was so much attached, that I have frequently heard her desire it might have been revived as the given name for one of my numerous brothers.

ELIZABETH GROWDON, our ancestress, had married FRANCIS RICHARDSON, 2d mo. 18th, 1705, and they had both died before her father, leaving two sons, Francis, and JOSEPH RICHARDSON,—who was my mother's grandfather.

Lawrence Growdon, son of JOSEPH and ELIZABETH, was born March 14th, 1694; and died March 14th, 1769.

He was one of the company formed for the manufacture of iron at Durham, in March, 1727; this company then owning 8511, or more, acres of land extend-

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\* From some papers recently loaned me by Dr. Jos. G. Richardson, I learn that the will of Joseph Growdon, the younger, dated October 30th, 1734, was proved June 22d, 1738, devising his residuary estate to his sister Hannah, and appointing her sole executrix. This sister died unmarried, at an advanced age.

ing into what is now Northampton County, and partly at least on the estate of his father, JUDGE GROWDON.

The original articles of agreement were for fifty years. It is doubtful, however, if they continued so long, as later we find Lawrence Growdon making iron on his own account there. Proceedings in partition were afterwards had, and the property was divided, the iron-works and nine hundred acres going to Lawrence Growdon. From him they passed to his daughter Grace, wife of Joseph Galloway, and then to the heirs of their daughter in England, and from them to Joseph Whittaker & Co., by purchase, in October, 1847; the deed for them to Mr. Whittaker being, as he informs me, given in the name of William Adolphus Desart Burton.

There is now a grist-mill on the site of the old furnace, and Mr. J. R. Whittaker told me he found, and left, the corner-stone there, in 1852,—it bearing the date of 1727. He tells me also, that in 1731, and for some time after, iron was sent to England from Durham, and met with large approval there.

In the will of Lawrence Growdon, proved May 1st, 1770, he names his daughter, Elizabeth, married to Thomas Nicholson, of Trevoise, England, to whom he gives all his estates in England; and Grace, married to Joseph Galloway, to whom descended his estates in Pennsylvania. These were his only children.

He gave to Lawrence Growdon, of St. Wynne, England, or elsewhere,—without naming in what relation he stood,—£5. And to his wife Sarah, his slaves, Isaac, Rosa, Flora, and Mark; his chariot, household goods, plate, etc.

In the absence of any information about Ganifred Hooper, we must suppose her that daughter of JOSEPH GROWDON who, going to England to visit her grandparents, remained there as the wife of “Parson Treve-thick’s son,” as will appear.

Grace Growdon, born 1674, was married, 1st mo. 4th, 1697, to David Lloyd, a native of Wales, by profession a lawyer, who had been a captain under Cromwell, and who, in 1690, whilst still in England, was one of those included in Queen Mary’s proclamation as a supposed conspirator at the time King William was in Ireland.

In the year 1700, Logan speaks of him as the then attorney-general, and as then upholding the measures of Penn’s administration against the faction headed by Colonel Quarry, the judge, and John Moore, the advocate of the admiralty ringleaders.

His after-opposition to Wm. Penn appears, from the MS. selections of Mrs. D. Logan, to have commenced

about 1701, and had its rise in resentment that continued until Penn's death, 1718. She says: "He was one who had the faculty of leading the members of the Assembly out of their depth; and when he exerted himself to thwart the ambitious designs of Sir Wm. Keith, whom he wished to supplant, as a troublesome, political rival, he readily succeeded; indeed, such was his management and success that, although Sir William aimed for the Speaker's chair, and had his support out of doors in a cavalcade of eighty mounted horsemen, and the resounding of many guns fired, David Lloyd got every vote in the Assembly but three, calling himself at the same time the avowed friend of Governor Gordon, in opposition to Sir William. He was ever accounted an able lawyer, always well able—

'To perplex and dark maturest counsels,  
And to make the worse appear the better reason.'

"He was, however, believed to be an upright judge, and in private life was acknowledged to have been a good husband, a kind neighbor, and a steady friend. He (David Lloyd) married Grace Growdon, a dignified woman, of superior understanding and great worth of character. They had but one child, a son, who died at an early age, by a distressing accident."

They lived for twenty years at Chester, in the house

since known as Commodore Porter's. Their city house was on the site of the old Bank of Pennsylvania.

Their ashes repose in Friends' ground, Chester, each having a small head-stone with their names and ages attached. D. Lloyd died at ~~the age of seventy-five~~

G. G. 1674.

As I have recently met, in vol. xxxix. of "The Friend," with some letters addressed to JOSEPH GROWDON and David Lloyd, by Dr. Thomas Lower,—son-in-law of Margaret Fell, who was afterward, by a second marriage, the wife of George Fox,—referring to lands in Pennsylvania, on which they had claim through a grant of Wm. Penn, I think it well, so little being known by

us of these early ancestors, to take from them such extracts as, having glimpses of family history interwoven, may be interesting to preserve.

Under 1st mo. 16th, 1699, T. Lower says to JOSEPH GROWDON: "My wife is now in Cornwall having gone down to look after and manage my affairs there. She was at thy father's (LAWRENCE GROWDON'S) house at Trevoze, who together with thy mother and thy daughter—then on a visit to her grandparents—were in good health. Thy father had intended sending thy daughter to London in order to have weaned her from some fond affection she had for Parson Trevethick's son. But whilst thy father was at Twygangreeve, and at St. Austill, about some business, that young man came and carried her away, unknown to her grandmother, and married her to the great grief of them both, as by letter of thy father he hath in great sorrow written to me.

"Thy father improves much every way; only is under some exercise thro' a malicious prosecution put on by his neighbor Peters, about nonpayment of church rates concerning which he hath written to me. I have returned him an answer, that if he be taken up by a writ of *excommunicatio capienda*, to send me a copy of it, and I doubt not but to get him freed therefrom.

"Since this disappointment hath befallen thy daughter and thy father's good intentions toward her thus frustrated, I think I need not advise thee how much it is



now thy duty to return to old Eng. and visit thy ancient parents under the great exercise they are afflicted with by reason of thy daughter's throwing herself away upon a man so much contrary to their mind, counsel, and advice; which will turn to her great sorrow and loss every way in the end. I was indeed very sorry for her, she being a very hopeful comely young woman, and if she had continued among 'Friends' might have married to her own and her relations' great comfort and joy."

Again, 1st mo. 26th, 1699, T. L. writes to J. G.: "I understand by a letter received last post from my steward thy mother is deceased, and was buried in Friends' ground at Twygangreeves, and that thy father remained very weak. I doubt the foolish and wilful act of his granddaughter will bring down their grey hairs with sorrow to the grave. Had they sent her with my wife to London, probably it might have prevented this mischief. But you must now bear it as well as you can, and be more careful for the future to prevent such occasions."

London, 6th mo. 7th, 1699, T. L. writes again to J. GROWDON: "By this thou mayest understand I last mo. received a letter from thy daughter Lloyd directed under cover to me to her Grandfather LAWRENCE GROWDON. I sent it by post to thy father, who I hear is now released out of Bodwin prison, by the courtesy and good will of Edw. Hoblyn. That he is in good health and returned to Trevose, which he hath called a sale of. If he can

sell it he intends to purchase Trehawcock in St. Kew Parish and settle there. He hath such an ill malicious neighbor in Gregory Peters, he grows weary of living at Trevoze, and therefore inclines to sell it and purchase the other if he can accomplish it. I have written to my cousin Vrenan about it. I hoped to have seen thee over before this, to visit thy father, relations and friends, now after the death of thy mother and sorry disposal of thy daughter and to have comforted thy father in his great exercises and troubles, which I think necessary to have done, and acceptable to thy aged father, friends and relatives." Thomas Lower here gives another copy of the informal will of his father-in-law, George Fox, as he had done in a former letter.

In little more than eight months T. L. again addresses  
JOSEPH GROWDON.

LONDON, the 11th of 2d mo., 1700.

DEAR FRIEND,

Thine of the 25th of Eighth month last I have, and was greatly comforted in the reading thereof, and in feeling the Life and Power of Truth therein, wherein as we continue and abide, we shall be each others' joy in the Lord.

I am well pleased in thy good intentions, at least to endeavour to get our honourable father's (Geo. Fox's) will performed, as to his gift of all that his share, lot or part that belonged to his 1250 acres in Philadelphia secured and settled to those good uses and purposes he intended it, and I hope your governor, Wm. Penn, will take care also to see his will performed.

As soon as this comes to thy hands, I desire thee to remember my real love unto William Penn, his wife and daughter Letitia, of whose safe arrival and welfare we were truly glad to hear. Desire him to be assistant to thee in the settling this matter.

As to thy father, I have lately received an account that he is out of prison, having been freed by Ed. Hoblyn; who, unknown to thy father, paid off the sum demanded by Gregory Peters, and sent him home, before thy father knew how it was brought about. Young Hoblyn told me of it, and so leaves it to thy father's courtesy to give him aught, or naught. It bespeaks his love and good will.

I hear thy son-in-law Trevethick and thy daughter, are in part reconciled again to thy father; and they live with him at Trevoze. It is said he is a pretty sober young man, and no enemy to Friends and Truth, so in time, it may be hoped, he may be gained upon to embrace the Truth in the love of it.

Thy father did not buy Trehawcock, as he put me upon treating with my cousin Vrenan about, but I perceive since, that Gregory Peters hath bought it for £2000, and that he will come there to live. If so, thy father will be quit of an ill neighbour.

Stephen Robyns is the High Sheriff this year for our county of Cornwall. Our tin-works, at Polgarth, are richer than ever, by which said sheriff gets not less than £2000 a year. Jos. Sawle is well repaid by it, which before was greatly in arrear. I have but one part in forty, but partake of the like profit according to my share. Poldin is also at work, and like to turn to very good account, as doth Hewe's also; only we have lost by the Crane-cook considerably.

Tin at present is but low since the winter coinage. They talk of bringing an audit from the fall of Sawle's mill, at the blowing house over the moor in Caunden, to Trevanock's mill, and then

through all that hill to Clysey mill, in order to bring a full stream upon our engines. But I suppose, since the death of Chubbery, a lease through Trewiddle grounds will be gotten at an easy rate.

It is a pity that thou cannot spare so much time as to come over to old England to visit thy father and friends in these parts. We all think more of it than we care to write, but I hope thee will so consider it, as ere long to give thy aged father and we all a visit; which I doubt not will be very acceptable to us and profitable to thyself.

This letter was forwarded by Matthew Plumsted, a resident of Philadelphia. The friends of the Growdon family, in England, were fearful, from what they saw, that old LAWRENCE GROWDON, then a great-grandfather, feeling his desolate condition, bereft of his wife and children, and his granddaughter having married contrary to his wishes, had concluded to marry himself, and had selected "a certain Ann Freeman." They thought that if his son JOSEPH would visit him, this foolish step, as they deemed it, might be prevented.

Grace Lloyd, in forwarding letters to her grandfather, sent them to the care of Thomas Lower, and at times, as some little return for his kindness in receiving them at London and forwarding them to Cornwall, she wrote a letter of acknowledgment and information to himself.

To one of these T. L. thus replies:

LONDON, this 26th of the 7th month, 1700.

KIND FRIEND, GRACE LLOYD,

I have received thy last with the inclosed to thy grandfather, which I have sent away, and doubt not but ere this he hath received it. I understand lately that he is in good health, and was at St. Austill—where he is fitting up a house with an intention to come there to live this winter, finding Trevoise too cold for him in the winter time.

He then gives the particulars about George Fox's lands, such as had been already given, and adds :

I acquainted your Governor with it before he went over; and he promised when he did arrive he would care about it; but it may be his other great affairs may put it out of his mind. I wrote also to Samuel Carpenter touching Richard Hoskins' death, and the disposal of his estate by will, both in Pennsylvania and Barbadoes.

The letter from which the above is an extract produced an answer from David Lloyd.

PHILADELPHIA, 17th of First month, 1701.

ESTEEMED FRIEND, THO. LOWER,

Though I have not had the happiness to be acquainted with thee, yet thy favouring my wife with letters, obliges me to a hearty acknowledgment of thy condescension and kindness in that behalf. Thine of the 26th of the 7th month last, by Thomas Chalkley, came to us last week. As concerning George Fox's lots and land, my father GROWDON made application to the Governor several times, and at last left orders with me to attend the Land Office about that affair, so I think it convenient for those concerned as executors to G. F.,

that they send a power of attorney and a copy of the will, or at least of that part of it as conveys the lots and lands to such as they may think fit, to get confirmation of the same according to the will.

As to our friend Richard Hoskins'\* concern, I am much troubled to find the Friend he reposed confidence in so scrupulous about proving his will. Methinks if he was afraid of being called to account some years after for what he did in that small affair, he might have been so kind as to procure some other person who would have taken the witnesses to the will before a master in Chancery or Lord Mayor (if he has cognizance of such things), and get them to prove that they saw Richard Hoskins sign, seal, publish and declare that to be his last will and testament; and to get the same so certified and sent either to Barbadoes or here. This I conceive could have been done without administering as executor. But if he had administered, Samuel Carpenter and Edward Shippen have promised by their letter to indemnify him; for the testator had a clear estate here, if what he left in London was too short clearing his funeral charges and debts there. I am afraid it will be an occasion of stumbling to his children to meet with such narrowness.

Dear friend, this with the salutation of my love and respect to thee and thine, is the needful at present.

Thy loving friend,

DAVID LLOYD.

David Lloyd, as a lawyer, saw the necessity, in a legal point of view, of having authority from the execu-

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\* A minister of Philadelphia who had died whilst on a religious visit to England, to whose will Thos. Lower had referred.

tors of George Fox, and a certified copy of that part of the will which bequeathed the estate in Pennsylvania; for without these nothing could be done to enforce the allotment of the land under the deed granted to George Fox. Thomas Lower knew that no executors had been appointed, or administration raised, and he knew that the clause he had sent, although George Fox's will, so far as a mere declaration of his designed gift, yet was no legal devise, and was not of record. Yet he considered it might furnish information, as William Penn had told him he would see George Fox's will and mind in this matter carried into effect. He did not reply to this letter of David Lloyd, but returned to his correspondence with JOSEPH GROWDON, who, himself filling the position of judge, must have been also qualified to look at the question from a legal point of view. His replies, we must much regret, we do not possess. They of course went across the water, whilst those of Thos. Lower, M.D. have been ferreted out by some lover of antiquarian research from the old Archives of Friends of Philadelphia Mo. Meeting.

However, as things do not always turn out so badly as we anticipate, the next letter of 4th mo., 1701, says: "Thy father I hear was well lately. He lives now with his son-in-law, that married thy daughter, somewhere near Pardstow." The parson's son has evidently grown into favour, so that the marriage formerly spoken

of between the old gentleman and Ann Freeman, we are now told, is at an end, "a let fall."

Again, on the 9th mo. 5th, 1701, T. Lower, writing from London to J. G., acknowledging a letter from him, dated 4th mo. 26th, and expressing his gratification that J. GROWDON and his son-in-law, David Lloyd, were endeavouring to have his father-in-law's will performed, goes on to say: "I have lately heard of thy father and daughter's welfare. And of thy father's being at or near Pardstow. Thy daughter hath a child or two, and thy father pretty well reconciled to them. The one half of the estate of Trevose is now fallen into the Lord's hands, which thy father takes on rent. His thoughts of marrying are grown cold, which his granddaughter's marrying against his will, and thy not visiting him induced him to. All such thoughts now are at an end, which I was glad to hear of, and should be glad to see thee in Old England, if thy Grandy-ship there (in America) will admit of it, or a vacancy from courtship\* afford thee so much leisure.

"Our tin works at Polgarth prove very rich. The old polear loads on the western side of the coffin, proving like a broad bed of tin, or a load of vast breadth.

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\* J. G. was then a widower, his wife, Elizabeth, dying 9th mo. 4, 1699, but did not marry again for some years after this time, as it appears from his applying to the monthly meeting for a certificate to marry Ann Bulkley of Philadelphia, 9th mo. 16th, 1704. Whether this term "courtship," as used by T. Lower, was meant as a joke, or as reference to official duties, I cannot tell.



To the hill it proves dry, but behind the coffin, and the old—very rich, and yet we have not attained to the bottom all summer.

“Remember mine and my wife’s love unto the Governor, his wife and daughter, when thou seest them.

“I hear thy father is come to his, or at least to one of his houses, to winter at, in Austill town ”

The good gentleman appears to have been well supplied with houses for all occasions, as Dr. Lower again says, under date 2d mo. 17th, 1705, to David Lloyd :

“I heard lately that thy wife’s grandfather is well in health, but weakly, through age, and is now come to Trevegles to live, it being a warmer seat than Trevose.”

As to these lands of Geo. Fox, about which so much was said and written at this time, and again some years afterward, I may as well—though not at all relevant to our main object—succinctly state that, so far as I understand the matter, William Penn, in first settling the Province of Penn. and laying out the city of Philadelphia, wished to have his “dear friend, Geo. Fox,” feel a personal interest in this new enterprise, and therefore sold him some 1200 acres, more or less, of land for a nominal payment of £25. Some sixteen acres were to have been in the new city of Philadelphia. The remainder, I presume, very much where George Fox should choose to have it. This gift, or purchase, as his heirs called it, was never in his life located; and in his will,

which was complicated, informal, and not presented for eight years after his decease, after leaving the portion in the city to Friends in Pennsylvania, for various purposes, he divides the remainder between his three sons-in-law, Nathaniel Rouse, Daniel Abraham, and Dr. Thomas Lower. The last named purchasing from the others their interest in the matter, it became very much his interest to attend to its final arrangement, especially as, although they had an equitable right to this amount of land, they could, when pressed to do so, show no valid legal title to it.

He continuing to urge his claims not only on the Society of Friends, but his own agents in Philadelphia, David Lloyd finally writes him 9th mo., 1718, that a warrant had been obtained for surveying the land, 1250 acres, which was to be "about thirty miles from the navigable water of this Province, but nearer the Susquehanna, which falls into Maryland Bay."

It was, however, almost half a century from this time before the claim was finally adjusted, being left at last, 1766, by consent of all parties, to referees, who were Thos. Willing, JOSEPH RICHARDSON, John Kidd, Samuel Shoemaker, Philip Syng, Richard Conyngham, by whose award the plaintiffs received, nominally, £500, probably much reduced by delays and expenses.

David Lloyd appeared no further in the matter than in the letter of 1718, quoted from above. He died

1731. Related to our family only through his wife Grace Growdon, sister of my grandmother's grandmother. They had no child that survived him, although his widow did so for about thirty years. Having her young relatives much around her, Aunt Lloyd, with Aunt Growdon, and their "Cousins Galloway," came to mingle largely in my grandmother Mary Taylor's recollections of her early days. As her powers of mind were of a superior order, and her faculty for telling a good story not the least, among her many and varied attractions, her grandchildren thought nothing more delightful than an evening's entertainment from her well-stored memory of family anecdotes and Revolutionary lore. I often marvel at it, as I recall the dear old lady's patience with the group, who, familiar as they had become with prominent things and persons, after she thought she had done her duty by them, would still clamour for more, with, Grandmother, oh tell us this! tell us that! or the other! when she would begin again with such zest and freshness of manner as always to throw a charm of novelty over those oft-told tales.

So, for the pleasant memories that cluster around these days of my early youth, and out of respect to that "dignified woman, Grace Lloyd," who was clerk of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting from 1729 to 1744, I shall, before I bid them adieu here, copy a sketch of her hus-

band which I like much better than that given by Watson in his Annals.

The article I refer to, says: "David Lloyd's character appears to have been much misunderstood, to his disadvantage. He was evidently a democrat born one hundred years too soon. His appreciation of the natural rights of the people was so great that the vested rights of those in authority seemed to him little better than vested wrongs, if he found they interfered with what he thought ought to be the privileges of the community at large.

"His feelings were strong, and we cannot deny that his political principles led him to the commission of some wrongs against the character of Wm. Penn. His private character, however, through the glimpses we have of it, appears to have been most estimable. The bitterness of his early political feelings wore gradually away in after life, and like many warm democratic politicians in our days, he became with age and experience decidedly conservative. This result probably was not retarded by his being appointed Chief Justice of the Province. No act of his seems more pleasant than to find him among those who prepared and signed the memorial concerning his old, but often abused friend, Wm. Penn."

Joseph Galloway—who married Grace, daughter of Lawrence Growdon, and niece of Grace Lloyd and ELIZABETH RICHARDSON—was a lawyer of Philadelphia of talents and wealth, a Speaker of the Assembly who took the Royal side in the Revolution, joined the British when in Philadelphia, and became general superintendent of the city under their sanction. He was at first favourable to some show of resistance, but never so far as to arms or independence. He joined the British in New York, became secretary to the Commander-in-chief, and finally settled in London. Watson says his estates became confiscated. Another account states that before joining the British, to avoid confiscation, he made a deed for his whole property to some neutral friends, by whom, at the close of the war, it was restored to his family. My own memoranda, with most that I have of him, and also some facts of the Growdon families I obtained many years ago from the late Joseph R. Jenks, who had been in some way connected with the management of the estates for his descendants, say, the estates—originally of 2500 acres of land of Trevoise, Bucks County—were confiscated; but as he had only a life estate in them devised from his wife Grace, a law process was on that plea instituted, and they were recovered and restored to his only child, Elizabeth, a lively girl, widely known as Betsey Galloway. She was addressed by William Bingham, and by a gentleman,

afterward Judge Griffin, with whom her father prevented her eloping by shooting him, not killing him, in his own house. She eventually married William Roberts. The connection was an unhappy one. They separated,—she giving her husband £2000 for the privilege of retaining, without interference, their only child, Grace Ann Roberts, whom he was never to see but in the presence of a third party.

This only daughter, Grace Ann, married Benjamin Burton—lieutenant in the 19th Lancers, who died 1834—and settled in England, where she died Dec. 1837. They had several children. The eldest son, Sir Charles William Cuffe Burton, I find, from reference to Burke's Peerage, succeeded his cousin in a baronetcy in 1843. His seat is Pollacton, in County Carlow, Ireland. The eldest child, a daughter, bore the name of Catharine Anne Galloway. The youngest son, Wm. Adolphus Desart, inherited, by his mother's will, the Durham estate, in Pennsylvania.

One of the descendants of Grace Ann Roberts Burton, visiting this country some years ago, received from Joseph R. Jenks the portrait in oil, I think, of her great-grandfather, Lawrence Growdon, that had long been in his care.

LAWRENCE GROWDON, of Cornwall, England.

JOSEPH and ELIZABETH GROWDON.

FRANCIS and ELIZABETH (GROWDON) RICHARDSON.

JOSEPH and MARY (ALLEN) RICHARDSON.

SAMUEL and MARY (RICHARDSON) TAYLOR.

EDWARD and MARY (TAYLOR) RANDOLPH.

RICHARD D. and JULIANNA (RANDOLPH) WOOD.





In the absence of positive information, I feel no hesitation in assuming that Joseph Growdon (Joseph the second) had no children, and that the family mansion, grounds, and farms adjoining, had, on his death in 1738, become the property of his only and much younger brother Lawrence, who, dying March, 1769, bequeathed his property in Pennsylvania to his daughter Grace Growdon, married to Joseph Galloway, they being resident at Trevoise at the time of the Revolution, and when the purposed abandonment of the country by Galloway was first suspected. As these suspicions matured, he found the necessity of flying from his home, which he did hastily, being shot at by American soldiers on the lookout for him,—they firing down the avenue of alternate buttonwood- and hemlock-trees

that shade the drive to the mansion, many of which are still remaining. Some of the bullets that passed through the iron door of a small fire-proof building to the right of the mansion have left there three large holes, which I have myself seen, to tell of their zeal and of his narrow escape.

Having abandoned his property and home in this abrupt way, the traditions of the neighbourhood have since been, that the family plate was buried on the premises. It has, however, never been discovered, though I have been told by one who believed what he said to be true, that many years ago some workmen digging in the barn-yard found their spades rapidly descend amid something very unlike soil and gravel, and with a crash and jingle that made them conclude they were the fortunate discoverers of these hidden treasures; but on carefully removing the box, it was found to contain only some valuable old china, which the finders distributed among themselves and their neighbours, until Mr. Rawle, of Philadelphia, agent for the heirs in England, reclaimed and sent it to them there.

“Joseph Galloway, son of Peter Galloway, was born in the neighbourhood of West River, Anne Arundel County, Maryland, about the year 1730. As his family

was respectable, and of good fortune, his education was probably the best that could be obtained in the Middle Colonies. He came early in life to Philadelphia, where he commenced the practice of the law, in which he attained eminence. In the year 1757 he was elected to the Assembly for the County of Philadelphia, and immediately took a prominent stand in that body, being a member of most of the committees, and constantly employed in public duties, as we find, in the votes, by his compensation for extra services. The next year he was Chairman of the Committee of Grievances, and managed the prosecution of Dr. Smith and Mr. Moore for a libel on the Assembly.

“In subsequent years he held the same place; and his report, in 1764, on the state and grievances of the Province, was the occasion of his well-known speech, published with Dr. Franklin’s preface, in answer to one of the celebrated John Dickinson.

“He sided with Dr. Franklin in opposition to the proprietary interest, and urged the resumption of the government by the crown. And though on this account, in 1764, he lost his election in the county, he was the next year returned a member, and was chosen Speaker of the Assembly, to which office he was successively re-elected till the year 1774.

“In 1757 he was one of the agents of Pennsylvania

at the treaty with the Indians at Easton. In the next year, as one of the commissioners under the act for granting one hundred thousand pounds, he entered into a controversy with the Governor, which may be seen at length in the votes and Gordon's History. What were his powers as a speaker tradition does not say, but he led the popular party in all their attacks on the proprietary interest; and was so highly esteemed by them that they delegated him as a member of the General Congress which met at Philadelphia in 1774. Whether he took an active part in their proceedings does not appear. His name is signed to their declarations and resolutions; but he seems to have soon abandoned the Revolutionary cause, under the influence of his loyal principles or his sordid fears.

"After the British troops had penetrated into New Jersey in 1776, on their then intended march to Philadelphia, he was among those who joined the army previous to the capture of the Hessians at Trenton. He afterwards accompanied them on their route by the way of the Chesapeake Bay, and with them entered the City of Philadelphia, in the latter end of September, 1777. Here he was an active agent under Sir William Howe, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in America. On the evacuation of Philadelphia, in June, 1778, he went to New York, where he remained some

months, and thence sailed for England, accompanied by his only daughter, abandoning (according to his own account) an estate of the value of forty thousand pounds, which had been confiscated by the government of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of his proscription and attainder. But the larger part of this estate, which he held by courtesy, being the inheritance of his wife, the daughter of Lawrence Growdon, of Bucks County (for a long time Speaker of the Provincial Assembly), was restored to their daughter. It is called Trevoze, and is still owned by his descendants, having continued in the family since the settlement of Pennsylvania.

“On his arrival in England, Galloway was examined before the House of Commons on the transactions in America, and his representations, which are in print, did not reflect much credit on the British commanders. He published, in 1779, a pamphlet, entitled ‘Letters to a Nobleman on the Conduct of the War in the Middle Colonies,’ in which, notwithstanding his attachments, he discloses and reprehends the conduct of the British troops, especially in New Jersey. He also published ‘A Letter to Lord Howe,’ ‘A Reply to the Observations of General Howe,’ ‘Cool Thoughts on the Consequences of American Independence,’ ‘Candid Examination of the Claims of Great Britain and her Colonies,’ ‘Reflections on the American Rebellion in 1780,’ and some other pamphlets.

"He was, it is believed, a pensioner of the British government, and he resided in England till the time of his decease in 1803."—*J. Francis Fisher.*

Taken from "The Works of Benjamin Franklin," by Jared Sparks, vol vii. page 276.

Extract from a letter from Jos. Galloway to Benj. Franklin.

PHILA., 21 June, 1770.

DEAR FRIEND,

A number of new engagements, occasioned by the death of Mr. Growdon, which detained me in the country for the most part of several months, prevented my acknowledging the receipt of your favours of Jan. 11th, March 21st, and April 10th. I am much obliged to you for the state of American Affairs on your side the water, as contained in yours of March 21st.

The ministry are much mistaken in imagining that there ever will be a union, either of affections or interest, between Great Britain and America, until justice is done the latter, and there is a full restoration of its liberties. The people of Boston and Maryland are of the same opinion, until the duty on tea is taken off. The Yorkers and Rhode Islanders seem to be divided among themselves, but I think they will soon concur to support the cause of liberty.

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I am much pleased with your information, that Mr. Jackson is appointed counsel to the Board of Trade. From his good disposition toward America, his knowledge of our affairs, and his great candour and integrity, we have good reason to hope our laws will not be rejected on frivolous pretences and partial policy.

Nothing occurred in our winter or spring sittings worth communicating, or, engaged as I have been, I should have wrote to you on what passed. Several matters of consequence were agitated, but failed; some in the House, some with the Governor; particularly a loan-office bill, which he rejected, because we would not give him, in a manner, the sole nomination of the trustees. But this I do not now regret, since I am informed of the temper the ministry are in, with respect to American currency.

I am, etc.,

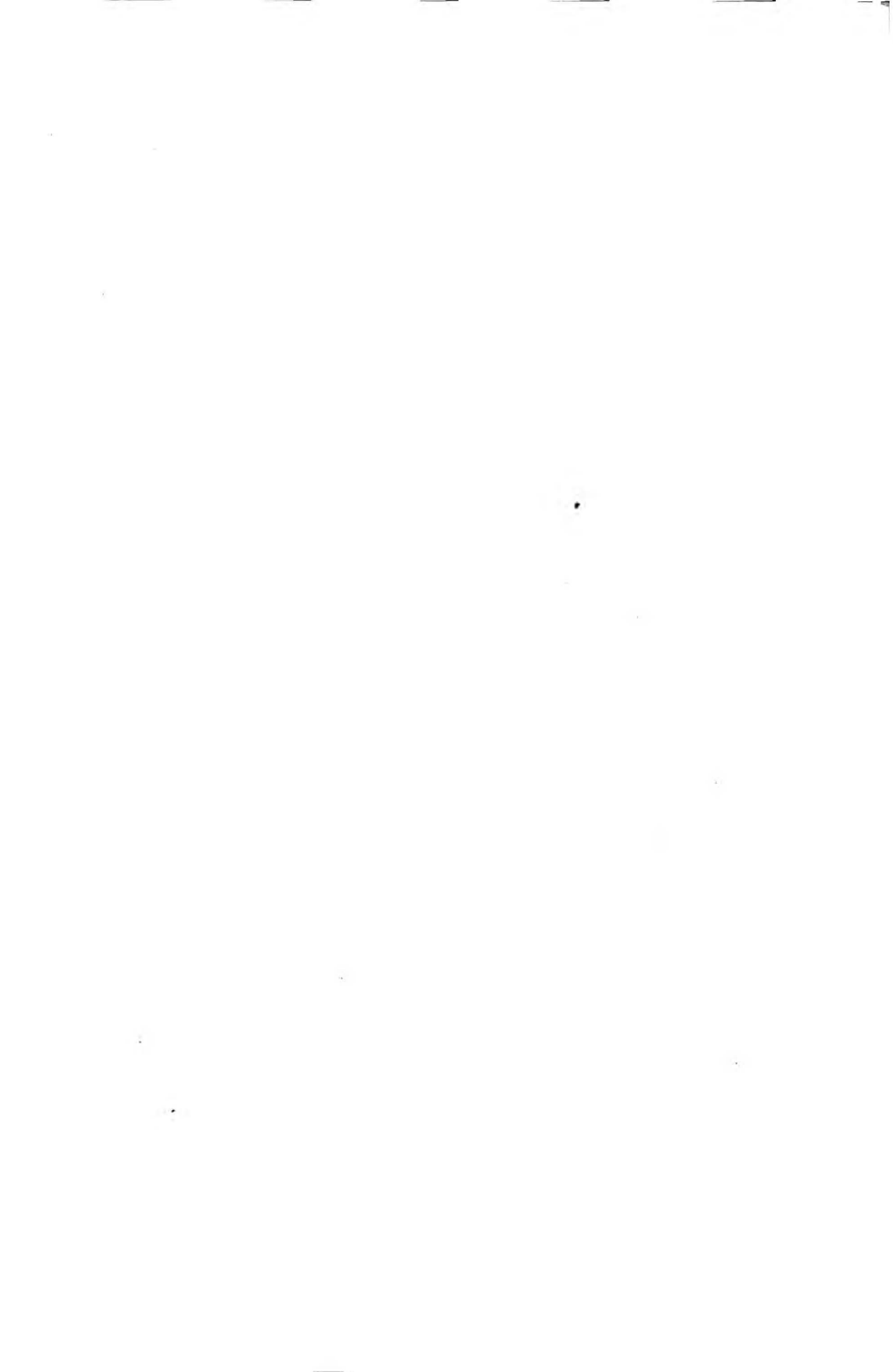
JOSEPH GALLOWAY.



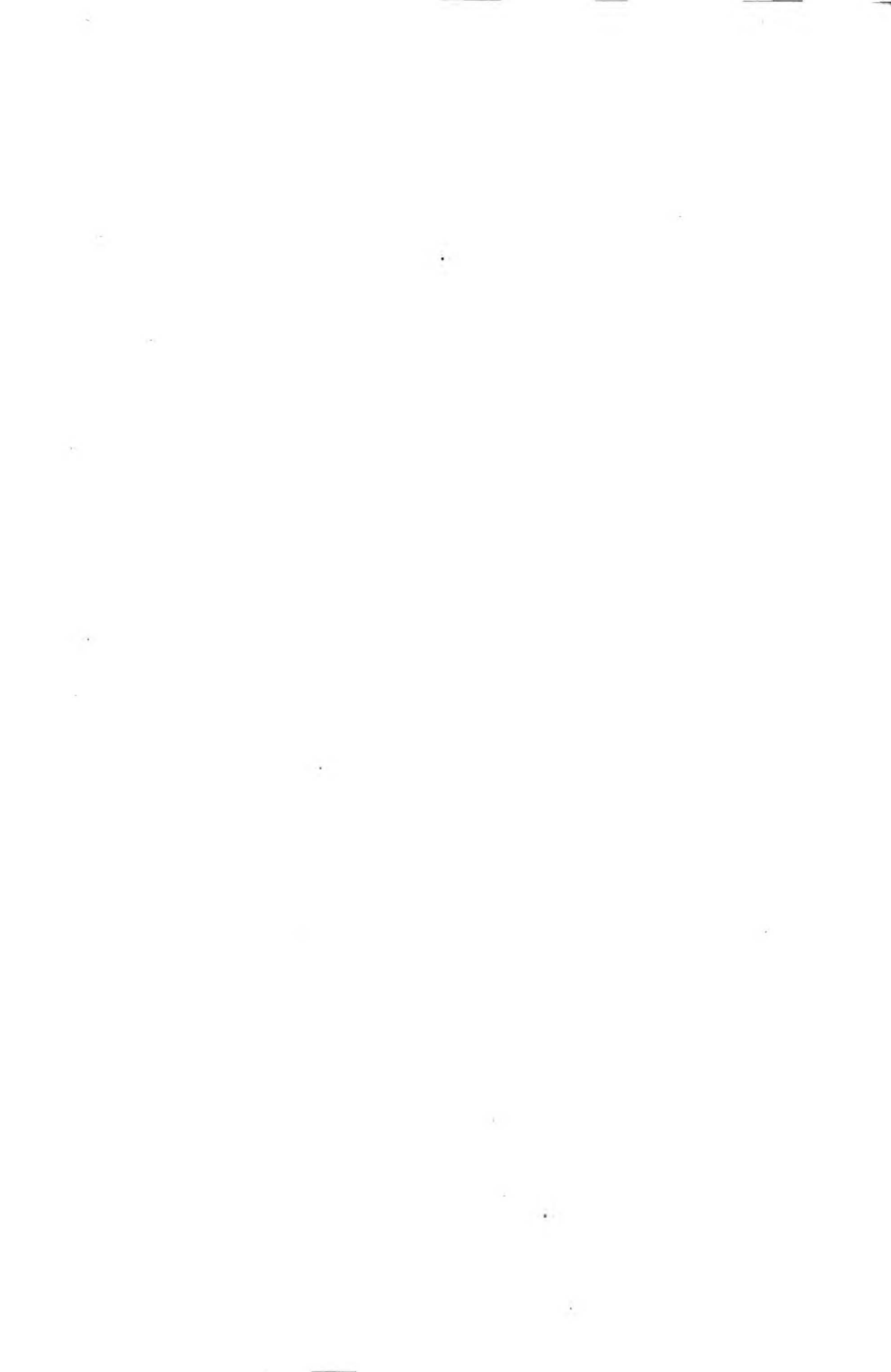




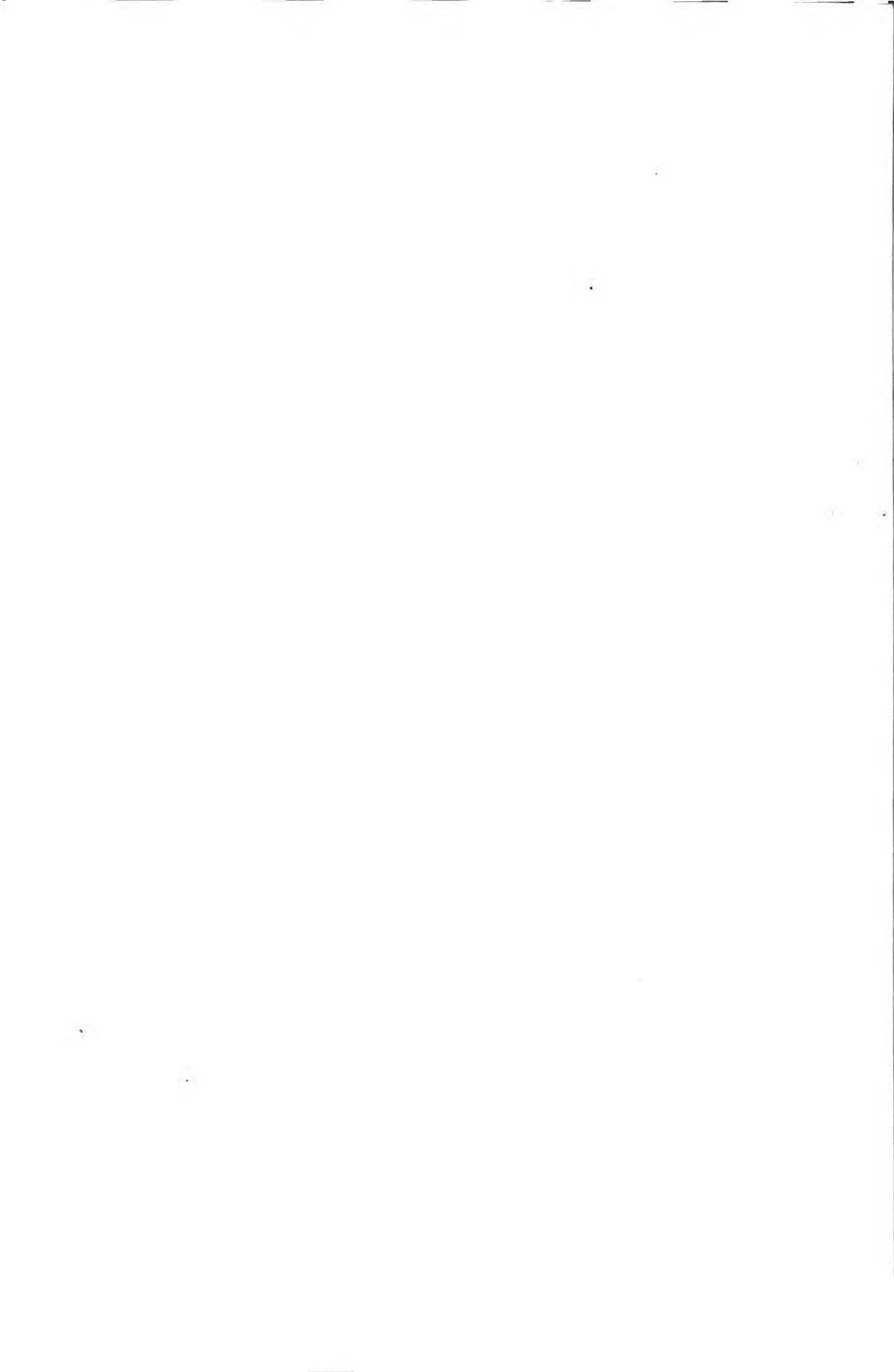
















**RICHARDSON.**



## Richardson.

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**T**HE earliest ancestor of the Richardson family of whom we have any account was THOMAS RICHARDSON, of South Shields, County of Durham, England, and of him nothing more is known than that—as stated in some old records—“he was not living at the time of the marriage of his son FRANCIS RICHARDSON, mariner, of Ratcliffe, in the County of Middlesex, to REBEKAH LAYWARD, daughter of JOHN LAYWARD, of Uxbridge, County of Middlesex, shoemaker, which took place 1 mo., 1680, in the public meeting-place of the people of God called Quakers, of Devonshire House, without Bishop’s Gate, London.” Coming to America, he settled in New York as a merchant, where, in 1681, his son FRANCIS was born. He died 5th mo. 15th, 1688, and was buried at Flushing, Long Island.

His widow, REBEKAH, was married, 1689, to Edward Shippen, merchant, of Boston. As we have a copy of their marriage certificate, induced by its quaintness of style, I transcribe it here.

*This is to Certify the Truth to all People,*

That *Whereas* EDWARD SHIPPEN of Boston in New England, merchant, & REBEKAH RICHARDSON, late of New York, widow of FRANCIS RICHARDSON (merchant deceased y<sup>e</sup> 15th day of y<sup>e</sup> 5th mo. called July in the year 1688) having intentions of marriage according to the ordinance of God, and his joining, did propose the same to the mens, and womens meeting; at which the meeting desired them to wait awhile, for enquiry to be made if they were both free and clear from all others. They appearing the second time before the meeting and showing certificates from those parts where they lived, of their clearness from all others, and nothing appearing to hinder their said marriage, A meeting was appointed for that purpose at the house of Walter Newberry, where they took one another in the Presence of God and in the Presence of US under written, according to the law of God, and the practice of the Holy men of God in Scriptures of Truth. They promising before God and His People to live faithfully together, Husband and Wife, until death separate them.

They both setting their hands to it in RHODE ISLAND the fourth day of seventh month called September in the year of Our Lord accompted one thousand six hundred eighty and nine—1689.

EDWARD SHIPPEN.

REBEKAH SHIPPEN.

And God in Heaven is witness to what YE say & WE also are Witnesses. Signed by a large number of men and women.

This ancestress, now REBEKAH SHIPPEN, seems to have been a very capable woman, with a decided talent for business, and, as appears from her letter-book, now in possession of one of her descendants, quite a writer. An

original letter to her is among the papers of my mother; and, as one of the family has taken the pains, notwithstanding the darkened paper, faded ink, and old-fashioned spelling, to make a fair copy, I give some extracts from it here. Letters in those old times, and when opportunities for sending across the ocean were so few, were not the minute sheets with which we now favour our friends, dignifying them by that name.

LONDON, 10th day of 6th mo., 1700.

DEAR FRD. R. SHIPPEN,

Whom I tenderly salute and embrace with that arm of unchangeable love, which reacheth over sea and land, in which as we live and abide we are one another's joy and cause of rejoicing in the Lord; whose right arm of Divine power He hath often made bare for our preservation and strength. In the midst of exercises and trials His peace ever hath overshadowed, and surrounded and bourned up our heads above y<sup>e</sup> many sore waves and floods of affliction, both inwardly and outwardly; by and through which we have been preserved a living people to this very day. Yea and we can sett to our seals Truth is as precious to a remnant as ever. It is the Pearl of great prize indeed, worthy of our parting with all that was or is, near and dear unto us. For y<sup>e</sup> enjoyment and true possession of y<sup>e</sup> living virtue thereof, in our earthen vessel is better than rubies: and all things that can be desired here below, are not worthy to be compared to the excellency of that Glory which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord and High Priest for ever. \* \* \* \*  
Having this opportunity by thy dear husband and two sons, I was willing to send y<sup>e</sup> salutation of unfeigned love to y<sup>e</sup> both with all your children, heartily desiring their preservation every way, and

safe arrival to your mutual comfort and joy. They are very hopeful young men\* both. The Lord place His fear in their hearts, so that they may never depart from it. Then will the Lord delight to multiply His blessings upon them. \* \* \* \* \*

Please to give my deare love with true respect to Governor Penn and his Wife. Y<sup>e</sup> Lord endue him more and more with His Heavenly Wisdom. That he may act for God, His Truth, and all people. In all his undertakings may the blessings of Israel's God be distilled and rest upon him forever.

My deare love to Sarah Clement, Thomas Story, etc. etc. etc. and to all y<sup>e</sup> faithful flock of Christ. My very deare love in y<sup>e</sup> truth salutes them all as if named.

I have not heard of a servant for thee, although I have enquired of several, and I should have been glad to have served thee in this, or in any other thing I am capable of.

Thy sincere, truly loving friend,

SUSANNAH DEW.

Watson tells us, "The Shippen family came from York, England, to Boston, where Edward Shippen suffered for Truth and Friends' sake by a public punishment from the misguided rulers,—a public whipping it is said."

If at all possessed of the true martyr spirit of the early Quakers, it was not punishments or persecutions

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\* Edward Shippen and FRANCIS RICHARDSON, step-brothers, then in Europe for education. Edward Shippen, Senior, was a widower, with a son and daughter, at the time of his marriage with Rebekah Richardson. There was but one child by that marriage, a daughter, Elizabeth, and that one died in early life.

that drove himself and his wife, REBEKAH, to the City of Philadelphia, but hither they came, some time,—we know not how long, after their marriage, and occupied, for that day, a princely mansion on the west side of Second Street,—taken down in 1790, to give place to four or five modern houses, called Waln's Row.\*

The mansion was surrounded by a fine lawn, with orchard and gardens attached. Lawn gently sloping to the then pleasant Dock Creek and drawbridge, with an unobstructed prospect of the Delaware River and Jersey shore.

On the arrival of Wm. Penn and his family, 1699, this "Shippey's great house," as it was then called, became for some time their temporary residence.

Edward Shippen was chosen first mayor of Philadelphia, under the regular charter, in the year 1700. He was very successful in his business as a merchant in our infant city. In 1705 his wife REBEKAH died. At the time of her marriage with him, her son FRANCIS RICHARDSON was only eight years old; and this child, who came to this city with his mother and her husband, Edward Shippen, was the first of the Richardson family resident in Philadelphia.

In connection with our family history, E. Shippen here ceases to claim our notice. I may, however, state,

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\* A print of this house may be found in Watson's Annals, vol. i. p. 369, to which work I am much indebted for dates and for confirming family traditions

*en passant*, that in 1706 we are told of his again "marrying, out of meeting, and in a quiet way, the daughter of one Wilcox," and that in the same year his daughter Anna, who, by a family arrangement, had been destined for her step-mother's son, FRANCIS RICHARDSON, was married to Thomas Story, the famous Quaker preacher, once Master of the Rolls, and received as a part of her portion a large house on a lot in Second Street, extending to Third Street, known as Story's ground. The house was taken down to give place to the former Bank of Pennsylvania.

FRANCIS RICHARDSON (Francis the second), before named, was born in New York, 1681, and came, as in the absence of direct information we assume he did, with his mother, then REBEKAH SHIPPEN, to Philadelphia about, or after, A.D. 1690. He was, by calling, a goldsmith, of Philadelphia, and, married in a public meeting appointed for the purpose, ELIZABETH, daughter of JOSEPH GROWDON, gentleman, of Philadelphia and of Trevoise, Bucks Co., Penna. (of whom I have spoken in the preceding chapter), 2d mo. 18th, 1705.

He died in 1729, leaving by his wife, ELIZABETH GROWDON, two sons, Francis, and JOSEPH, our ancestor. From a copy of his will dated May 1st, 1729, we learn that his then "dear wife" was named Letitia, whom he leaves his sole executrix, entrusting to her the care and maintenance of *their* "little son John."



Francis Richardson (Francis the third) was born in 1708. He became a prominent shipping merchant of Philadelphia; was ambitious and enterprising; bought property and built extensively at Chester, which he hoped to make rival, or rather outrival, Philadelphia, to his own great loss and injury. The large bake-house and row of stores he built, to be ready for the anticipated foreign commerce, are not now to be recognized, but the commodious mansion put up for his own residence is at this time the "Steamboat Hotel," and a long wharf he extended for some distance into the Delaware is the steamboat wharf.

He married 9th mo. 26th, 1742, Mary, daughter of George Fitzwater, of Philadelphia, whose wife, Miss Claypole, daughter of George Claypole,\* was a lineal descendant of Oliver Cromwell.

Francis Richardson had six children: a daughter, Frances, married to Clement Biddle, who died young, without issue; Grace, married to Isaac Potts; Hannah, married to Samuel Fairlamb, who had a son and a daughter, neither of whom married; Deborah, who married Joseph Mifflin, and had children (Lloyd Mifflin and others).

He had also a son John, who died unmarried, and a

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\* Through Lord General Claypole, who married Cromwell's daughter. George Claypole and five children died of small-pox, Philadelphia, 1730.—*Watson*, vol. i. p. 558.

son Francis (Francis the fourth), known as Colonel Frank Richardson, a man of great personal beauty, who entered the English service at the time of the Revolution, went to England, and remained there, leaving no family that we are aware of.

Though never told so in direct terms by my grandmother, the impression conveyed to my mind as a child, when she spoke of this branch of her family, was, that there was much more style in their mode of living than in that of her own father, inducing the conviction of their being among the aristocrats of the day. The daughters were much admired by the officers of the army, and so celebrated were they for their beauty and the exquisite transparency of their complexions, that it was said of them, "that when they drank a glass of wine, it might be seen trickling down their fair throats!"

JOSEPH RICHARDSON, born in 1711, pursued the same occupation as his father before him, writing himself goldsmith, of Philadelphia. In 1741 he married Hannah Worrel, daughter of Richard Worrel, of the Township of Lower Dublin, County of Philadelphia, yeoman, and had two daughters,—Elizabeth, born 1742, who died unmarried, 1804; and Grace, born 1743, who died 1744. Of the decease of their mother there is no record, nor is there any knowledge of her family other than the name.

On the 14th of 2d mo., 1748, JOSEPH RICHARDSON,

then thirty-seven, took as his second wife MARY ALLEN, daughter of NATHANIEL and HANNAH (WEBB) ALLEN, the previous history of whose family, so far as known, will be found in the following chapter.

Their residence during their married life was on the west side of Front Street, what would now be some six or eight houses below the corner of Walnut Street. Their silver coffee-pot, with



their names and the date of 1748 on it, is now habitually used upon our table. It is far more massive than any of modern times, and of a graceful form, on which time has not improved.

JOSEPH RICHARDSON died of a lingering illness, which he bore with much patient resignation, 10th mo. 5th, 1784, aged seventy-three years. His widow survived him a little more than three years, departing this life 12th mo. 23, 1787, aged seventy-one years.

They had five children: Hannah, MARY, Joseph, Nathaniel, and Rebecca.

They were the parents of my maternal grandmother, and, as she resided with my mother (her only surviving child), they were very frequently the subjects of her conversation with us; from which I inferred they both were persons of marked excellence and uprightness. That JOSEPH RICHARDSON, who was firm in the management of his children, was yet affectionately anxious in his care of them, was shown by his hurrying them off early one morning to his little rural seat,—then thought quite in the country,—on the rumour that the Paxton boys were coming to tear from their protectors some quiet Indians who had taken refuge in our city.

The riot of the Paxton boys grew out of some Indian outrages in the neighbourhood of the Susquehanna, which induced a number of rash youths in Paxton, or in the vicinity of the Paxton church, to vow revenge upon them. It resulted in the massacring of some male Indians, perhaps, but more squaws and children, who had been placed for safety in Lancaster jail, and of some of the Conestogas, and, I presume, of others also.\*

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\* After the close of the French and Indian War the forces were disbanded which had protected the frontier. The Indians, whose love for battle and bloodshed had been satisfied with fighting the battles of their civilized neighbours, and who derived no benefit from the peace, now conceived the idea of continuing the war on their own account. In pursuance of this plan the Western tribes formed themselves into a confederacy and broke in upon the

As they increased in numbers the nearer they drew to the city, their rumoured approach produced quite a panic, and therefore this family of young children were taken,

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frontier settlements with great boldness and ferocity, murdering the inhabitants, burning their houses, and carrying off or destroying their effects. These atrocities on their part, so far from being met in the spirit of the illustrious founder, provoked reprisals, in which the innocent and unoffending suffered more than the guilty. For in the month of December, 1763, in Lancaster County a most tragical and disgraceful murder took place.

At the Conestoga Manor resided the remnant of a tribe of Indians which had dwindled down to twenty persons, men, women, and children. Their chief, a venerable old man, who had assisted at the second treaty held with the Indian tribes by William Penn, more than sixty years before,—one of those treaties ratified by no oath, yet never broken,—and who from that day lived on terms of trust and friendship with his white neighbours, and with his people, had ever been distinguished for his peaceable and inoffensive behaviour.

The little village of huts occupied by his people was surrounded in the night by fifty-seven armed men, who came on horseback from two of the frontier townships, and every individual then present, including the old chief in his bed, were massacred in cold blood. It happened only six persons were at home, the others being absent among the whites. These Indians were collected, brought into the town of Lancaster, and put into the work-house as the place of greatest safety.

When the news of this atrocious act came to Philadelphia, the Governor issued a proclamation, calling on all public officers, civil and military, to make diligent search for the perpetrators of the crime, and confine them in jail until they could be tried by the laws. But in defiance of this proclamation, fifty of these barbarians, masked and disguised, marched into the town of Lancaster, broke open the doors of the work-house, and deliberately murdered every Indian it contained; and, strange to say, not one of the murderers was apprehended, the laws and the Governor's authority being alike disregarded. Many of these rioters came from the frontier town of Paxton, whence the name of Paxton boys.

The friendly Indians throughout the Province, some of whom had been converted to Christianity by the Moravians, were alarmed at this war of extermination waged against them; one hundred and forty of them fled for protection to Philadelphia, where they were received and taken care of in tents and barracks in the city. And when the insurgents threatened to march down and put them all to death, the Assembly resolving to repel them by force, nine companies

with such comforts as could hastily be gathered together, to remain in this secluded place until the apprehended raid was over. This place of two acres, now from Front to Second Streets and from Morris to Moore Streets, was not used as a residence, but merely as an occasional resort for a day's work in the garden for the father, and of rest and recreation for the mother and the little ones; a few needful articles always kept there in the locker, and provisions for the day taken as they were wanted. These holidays that parents and children thus took together, spreading their table in the summer-house, or

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were organized, and nearly one thousand citizens placed themselves under arms. The insurgents advanced as far as Germantown, where, hearing of the preparations that had been made to protect the Indians, they thought it prudent to pause. Taking advantage of this crisis, the Governor and Council appointed Benjamin Franklin and three others to go to meet them, and endeavour to turn them from their purpose. The mission was successful, and the rioters returned peaceably to their homes; having, before they separated, deputed two persons to be the bearers of their complaints to the Governor and Assembly. \* \*

Much sophistry was used to extenuate, or rather to defend, the conduct of those who had determined to make an indiscriminate slaughter of the Indians. It was alleged their friendship was only a pretence; that they harboured traitors among them, who sent intelligence to the war-parties and abetted their atrocities; that retaliation was justifiable, the war being against the Indians as a nation, of which every individual constituted a part.

Religious frenzy suggested another argument. Joshua had been commanded to destroy the heathen. The Indians were heathens, hence there was a Divine command to exterminate them. With such reasoning as this the multitude was satisfied, and no further steps were taken. Showing that these shameful outrages were sympathized with, and approved by a large party in the Province, and that the government, either from want of intelligence and firmness in the head, or of union in the parts, was too feeble to execute justice and preserve public order.—Vol. i., 273 to 277, *Sparks' "Life of Franklin."*



on the grass, and making their own early tea before going home, always seem to have been occasions for drawing the cords of love more tightly around them.

A few more years rolled on, and the trumpet sound of the war of the Revolution again startled and dismayed this quiet household, who, with strong love for the country of their progenitors and with religious principles entirely adverse to war, yet felt the colonial cause a just one. So taking sides ostensibly with neither, they were suspected by both parties, suffering many trials and losses, especially from their own countrymen, who took from them, in the form of provision, bedding, clothing, etc., very much as they chose.

As "Friends" entirely declined taking any part in the war, so they generally avoided receiving, and never gave currency to, the Continental money, as it was called,—the paper promises to pay of the colonial governments and various corporations,—and a very favourite mode of unscrupulous debtors of that day was, to offer the payment of their debts in this depreciated currency. If the money was refused in the presence of a witness, the debt was canceled, and could not be afterwards demanded. It was on the occasion of my grandmother seeing a person coming to their door, she supposed to pay her the interest of a ground-rent, and in such money, that she said to one of her sisters, she would put on her bonnet and go out the back way, so

that her sister might truly say she was not at home. She did so. The expected inquiry for her being made, the reply was given, as arranged for, which their father overhearing, decisively said: "She is not at home! She was here but a minute since; go at once and call her, for she cannot be far off in this time." So she was obliged to return, when her father reprovingly said: "Never again let us have any such subterfuge here; take the money or refuse it, with the reasons for doing so." The money was, I believe, in that instance taken, and I may now have some of it in my possession, as I have a considerable amount which came to me from that source.

This story illustrates the good father's promptness and decision; as does another I remember, of some one going to him one evening with the information that the soldiers were pulling down his stable, built of boards, and quite on the outskirts of the town (probably as high up as Market, or even Arch Street, or more probably near his garden in the Neck). He hardly believed it, but went to see, and found it not only so, but that one soldier actually was leading off his horse, which he at once took hold of, telling the man, "there was some mistake." The fellows were rude, and said no, it was for their officer, and they would put it in a place of safety. He said no in his turn, adding that "he would put it in a place of safety himself, and if it had to go



at last, it must go with a more authorized call," and so led off his horse. For that time his energy and firmness saved the animal, through whose means many of their simple pleasures were no doubt obtained.

We of these days who lie under our covers of soft eider-down, and roll our comfortable chairs to our well-spread tables, can little realize the privations of those times, when tea and coffee were luxuries unknown, and a pound of *fresh* butter was a thing of memory; when everything not imperiously demanded for private use was taken from the individual for the public; when on one day a cart would pass through the streets, and a man from it enter each house, and, without other words of ceremony than "We've come to see what sort of weights are in your windows," would take down the casement, and if of lead, would quickly replace them with iron; while the next day perhaps another deputation would call to ascertain what bedding could be spared, and, constituting themselves the judges of your family wants, after an examination of that department of household economy, would relieve you of anything they deemed superfluous.

These things "as must be's" were quietly submitted to. But when one whose authority was doubted by JOSEPH RICHARDSON came to ascertain what provisions they had that had better be taken to a place of safety, he firmly declined having such a search made, saying that "he

considered the place that was safe enough for his family quite safe enough for their beef and pork."

These are the sort of familiar reminiscences that give evidence of the character of my great-grandfather, straightforward, upright, and decided; and as I am jotting them here one also presents itself to my mind, of my grandmother, who hearing the soldiers passing through the streets beating the Rogue's March, had gone front to look, and there seeing a sight that shocked and overcame her, ran in tears to her parents, exclaiming, Oh, daddy! daddy! they are beating the Rogue's March after Israel Pemberton!" "And why go to look at such a sight? If there were no spectators of such scenes there would be no actors of them," was the telling rebuke and reply.

One other incident connected with this family history may, perhaps, be given, proving how stranger even than fiction may be the bare and naked truths of real life, as shown in the history of a deserted child found in great distress in the streets of our city, whose sad tale was, that strolling in London as a vessel was about sailing from that port to bring emigrants to America, she was addressed by a woman who was going on board, and invited to go with her to see the ship. With the curiosity natural to childhood, she availed herself of the offer, was amused and detained until the vessel had sailed, and then was kept and employed by this design-

ing woman as an assistant to her family of young children during the long voyage. On their arrival in Philadelphia she was cruelly and wickedly deserted by her, and left to wander friendless and homeless, in which condition she was met by JOSEPH RICHARDSON, and taken to his house, where she found a shelter, friends, and a home for many years, making a valuable and trusty servant for them.

She was, probably, at that time about twelve years of age, her name was Mary Davenport; and, as she gave the direction to her parents in London, they were written to by those who had so kindly taken charge of her. This, it must be remembered, was at a period when the arrival of a vessel was of rare occurrence, weddings even being deferred for months for the necessities or luxuries they would bring. More than months, however, passed without any reply, and my impression is, that it was not until years after, when Nicholas Waln, a well-known Quaker preacher, was making a visit of religious duty to England, that, passing a respectable-looking man in the streets of London, by whom he was recognized as a foreigner, he was stopped by him, with the question, "If he did not come from America?" and then, "If he knew Joseph Richardson?" "Yes, I do know him well, and an honest man I know nowhere," was the prompt reply of the somewhat eccentric N. W. "Then," said the querist, "when

you go back, give my love to him, and tell him I am greatly obliged to him for the care he has taken of my daughter." The father's message was duly given, and was the only voice that ever came across the water to tell the poor exile she was not forgotten by those on whom she had the strongest natural claims.

From her own convictions, strengthened probably by respect for the family by whom she had been trained for a life of usefulness and virtue, she adopted their religious faith, and became a member of "the Society of Friends." Marrying from their house, she left them only to go to reside with her husband, a worthy man of humble means, near Muncy, or Catawissa, in Pennsylvania, then thought so very far away that she was never expected to return; and so it proved, for, although she lived to a good old age, and occasional words of kindness and remembrance passed between those points, that then seemed so distant, she saw Philadelphia and her friends in it no more. It, however, being considered very important in those days that those persons bearing the name of Quakers should also wear some distinctive and peculiar garb to mark them as such, I well remember, as a child, how my grandmother and her sisters often laid aside their quaint sugar-scoop bonnets and other articles of attire, for them become *passé*, to make up a box every few years—much as we now make up missionary-boxes to send to Oregon

or Hindostan—to send to “Molly Bradbury,” that she might not only have these needful things for herself, but some to give to such residents in “those backwoods” as were less favoured than she.

Mary Allen, gentle in spirit and of a delicate frame, was the chosen partner of JOSEPH RICHARDSON; a few of her letters now before me, written to her sister Hannah Allen on occasions of her visits to the country, are full of kindness and goodness. On 8th mo. 27th, 1760, she says:

DEAR SISTER,

This comes to acquaint thee that I and my family, by Divine favour enjoy att present a good state of health. Aunt Hannah Growdon was to see me the week before T. H. came home; and blameing you both that you did not write. I plead for you that you might be on some party of pleasure, and so miss the opportunity. Had I been so ready to censure as my sister, I should not have given myself the trouble of framing excuses for her.

But to be more serious, I am glad to hear thy friends and situation are so agreeable and that thou enjoyest a good share of health. May the Almighty still continue his favours to us, both inward and outward, is my sincere desire. May he grant unto us that resignation of soul, as that we may be enabled to say in every dispensation of His Providence Thy will be done Oh God! All att present from thy

Aff. sister, M. R.

She also says she sends a present of four watermelons and hopes they will prove good.

31st of 7th mo., 1761.

DEAR SISTER,

I received thine fifth day evening by y<sup>e</sup> hand of y<sup>e</sup> Lancaster Post (*dated from Philadelphia*) and was glad to hear thee got safe, and found the family well. I hope thee will meet with that satisfaction y<sup>e</sup> desireth. But as no place in this transitory world is free from trouble, let us endeavour to be resigned for "no roses here but what on thorns do grow;" Therefore let us not look to be free from trouble while in these mortal bodies. It has been the portion of many that is gone before, and I may say by daily experience that every heart knoweth its own bitterness but another shall not intermeddle with its joys; and tho' we may att times have bitter cups administered, yet let us remember Him who had to drink of vinegar mixed with gall, and who bore it with patience and resignation to the will of his Father, setting us an example that we should follow his steps. And not only setting us an example, but promising assistance to those who take up His cross and follow Him. And although at times he is pleased to withdraw as behind y<sup>e</sup> curtain, yet in his great condescension doth he return with an exceeding great reward. So that I make no doubt, but thee with my soul has att times to say with Solomon of old, will the Lord in very deed, dwell with men on the Earth? My heart att this time is full of that love that flows over sea and land, no distance of place or time can separate hearts filled therewith. It is like the oil poured on the head of Aaron which ran down to the nethermost skirt of his garment.

May the Almighty be near in every time of trial is the sincere desire of one of the poorest of his creatures. My family are well as usual. All at present from thy

Affectionate sister, M. R.

The proverb, that there is no new thing under the sun, seems often verified. Here in these old letters we repeatedly find commissions for worsteds of darker or lighter shades of colours, with which, even in the midst of the more serious duties of that day, these dear ladies occupied their leisure moments. Again, M. R. writes her sister, H. Allen:

10th of 9th mo., 1761.

I have endeavoured to get the worsted thee wrote for, but could not find any dark blue. So I have sent y<sup>e</sup> a sample of the darkest I can find, so if it suits I desire thee will let me know by the first opportunity.

We have had a visit from y<sup>e</sup> friendly Indians, one of them spoke twice in our meeting, he behaved in a manner becoming a public speaker, and seemed to be full of love. I am informed his subject was the Universal Love of God, in that he was no respecter of persons, but had given of His good Spirit to black as well as white to instruct them. I was led to query—Will not this heathen judge some that call themselves Christians? Oh may we live so as to be worthy of that great name of Christ, that when we go hence, we may be received among his faithful followers. \* \* \* \* \*

25th of 5th mo., 1762.

I wrote the word our friend and neighbour John Armit was dangerously ill, and now have to advise of his departure, and has left a sorrowful widow behind.

The enclosed came to hand last seventh day, but from whence I know not, but think it looks like William Pickering's hand.\* If

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\* A young man to whom she then, or soon after, was engaged to be married, which was prevented by his death.

from him should be glad to know how he fares. Hoping to see thee before long shall conclude being in haste.

Thy affectionate friend and sister

M. RICHARDSON.

The "sorrowful widow" above referred to, was one who, on the demise of M. R., twenty-five years after, in making a visit to her neighbour's house, then in its turn a house of mourning, owing to the removal of the beloved mother and honoured mistress of the family, remarked to her children that having lived as next neighbours for forty years in closest intimacy, using the same back entrance to their houses, there had never been an unkind word, or even an unkind thought, between them.

I do not know anything more of these good neighbours Armit than that they were held in high estimation, living, I think, a little more luxuriously than they did next door; keeping a man-servant, and having bells in the parlor, not then, by any means, an everyday indulgence. When towards nine in the evening they would ring for the removal of the supper, it was a kind of signal that "neighbour Richardson's" little ones should go to their rest; which they did not like to do until they had clapped their hands to the music of these bells, and their homespun distich of tingle, tingle time, Sally,\* Jess, and Prime, come clear away the

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\* The names of Mrs. Armit's servants.



table before the clock strikes nine, had been duly repeated.

Hannah Richardson, eldest daughter of JOSEPH and MARY RICHARDSON, married Samuel Clark; they had two daughters, Mary and Jane Clark, who both died unmarried. She was a woman of bright, quick mind, beloved in the social circle, where, despite her deafness, she took a prominent part in conversation, and seems also to have wielded the pen of a ready writer, both in letters and in keeping her diary, in the latter of which, under date 4th mo. 5th, 1780, she says:

"This afternoon crossed over from Burlington to Bristol, and rode three miles to William Allen's, on the Neshaminy, where we were kindly entertained. Next morning we walked to Thomas Stapler's, staid there until next day, then went to John Gill's to see Aunt Growdon, who has resided here for six months, but missed her, she having set off for Philadelphia a few hours before we got there. We walked about the plantation so agreeably situated. I picked a bunch of blossoms off a pear-tree, that had afforded fruit to our great-grandfather (JOSEPH GROWDON, who left his seat on the Neshaminy to his daughter Hannah). Took a view of this habitation, where, with his family, he lived very handsomely, the sight of which seemed to convey instruction as well as to spread an awfulness over my mind.

"Here, thought I, he lived in plenty with his numerous family. Here he entertained his friends. Here he walked in his garden, some of the flowers thereof are yet remaining, and endeavour faintly to please the eye whilst their planters are laid in the dust.

“The sun that sets again shall gild the skies,  
The faded fields reviving flowers shall grace;  
But hapless falls, no more on earth to rise,  
The transitory forms of human race.

“We likewise took a view of J. Galloway’s plantation, which is a striking instance of the uncertainty of earthly possessions, this beautiful place being at this time wrested from him and in the hands of strangers.”

MARY RICHARDSON (Mary the second) married SAMUEL TAYLOR Oct. 18th, 1781, and died June 1st, 1835, aged 84 years. Of herself and husband and their only child, MARY RANDOLPH, a sketch has been given under the head of that family.

Joseph Richardson (Joseph the second) was the eldest son of Joseph and Mary Richardson. His son Nathaniel, in writing of his parents, says: “It was on the 15th of 6th month, 1780, in the midst of the convulsions of the War of the Revolution (for that year was one of stirring, memorable, and disheartening events,—the year of the meeting of the American troops at Morristown, New Jersey, of Arnold’s treason at West Point, and the deepest prostration of our monetary affairs), when, undismayed by the perils and gloom that surrounded them, Joseph Richardson and Ruth Hoskins were married.” The bride being one of the twelve children of John Hoskins and Mary Raper. They had four daughters—who died without children—and two sons, in whose families the old names of Francis and Joseph are still perpetuated.

Nathaniel Richardson, the elder, born 1754, died, unmarried, 1827. He was a most upright and estimable man, of quiet and retiring manners, partly induced, no doubt, by deafness; to obviate the inconvenience of which as much as possible, he carried in his pocket a small slate to receive such communications as might not be meant for the general ear. I have no doubt he was also a person of good judgment, as his sister, my grandmother, MARY RICHARDSON TAYLOR, who unquestionably was so, was in the habit of frequently consulting "brother Natty" about her investments and other affairs. My recollections of him are of a little, dark old man (I am very sorry to say, taking snuff), who used to bring his niece's children sweatmeats and little fancy articles, made in his own office, where he had a lathe and work-bench, from whence, for his amusement, he turned, and turned out many little things that amused us too, and were at the same time very acceptable and useful. He died suddenly of paralysis. And I remember that at his grave a friend most distinctly and solemnly uttered simply these words, "Behold an Israelite indeed in whom there was no guile." He was a favourite uncle of my mother. My brother Nathaniel was named in compliment to him; and on his birth he placed a small sum of money, as a present for him, in one of the insurance offices, from which my brother, on attaining his majority, received \$1000.

Rebecca Richardson, born 1758, died unmarried, 1826.



THOMAS RICHARDSON, of South Shields, Co. of Durham,  
England.

FRANCIS and REBEKAH (LAYWARD) RICHARDSON.

FRANCIS and ELIZABETH (GROWDON) RICHARDSON.

JOSEPH and MARY (ALLEN) RICHARDSON.

SAMUEL and MARY (RICHARDSON) TAYLOR.

EDWARD and MARY (TAYLOR) RANDOLPH.

RICHARD D. and JULIANNA (RANDOLPH) WOOD.









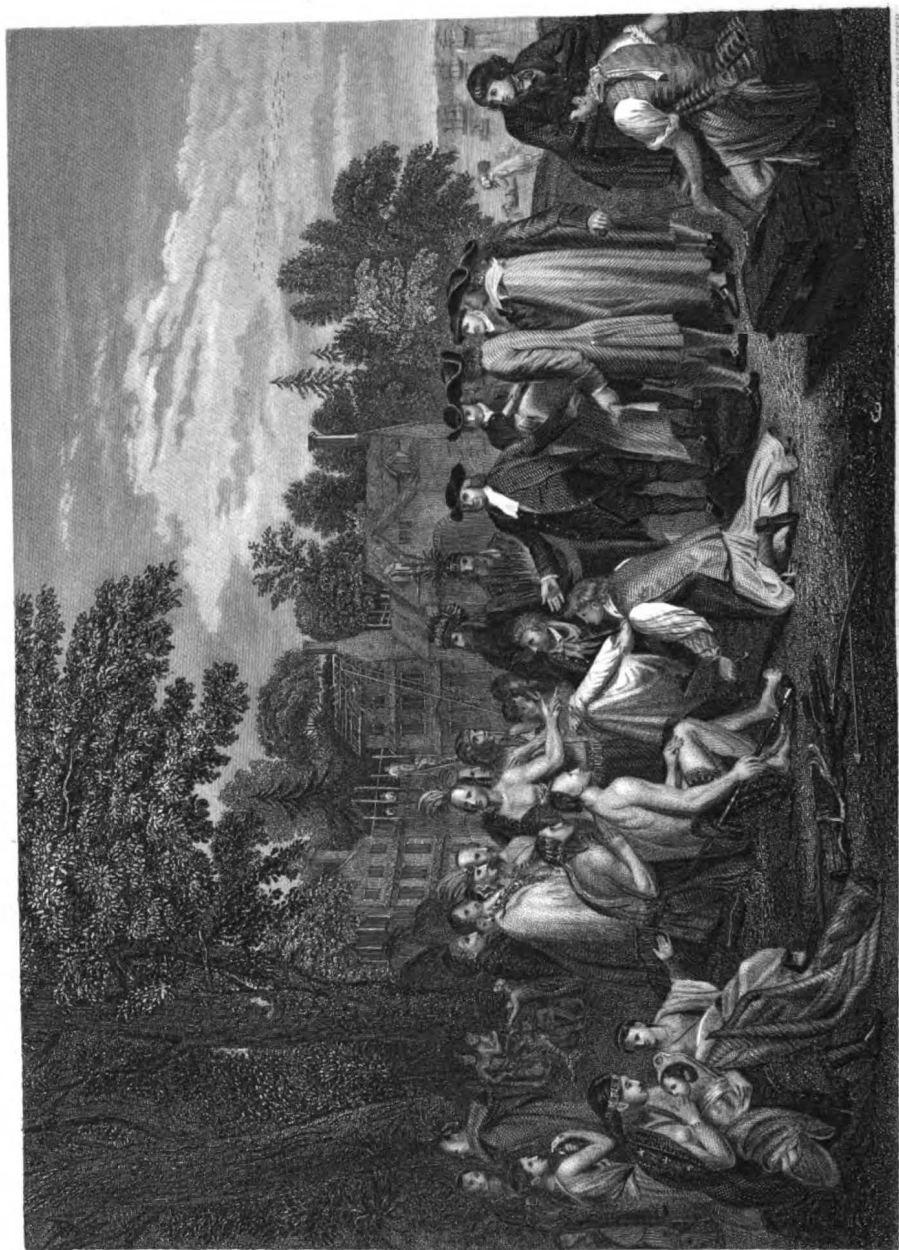




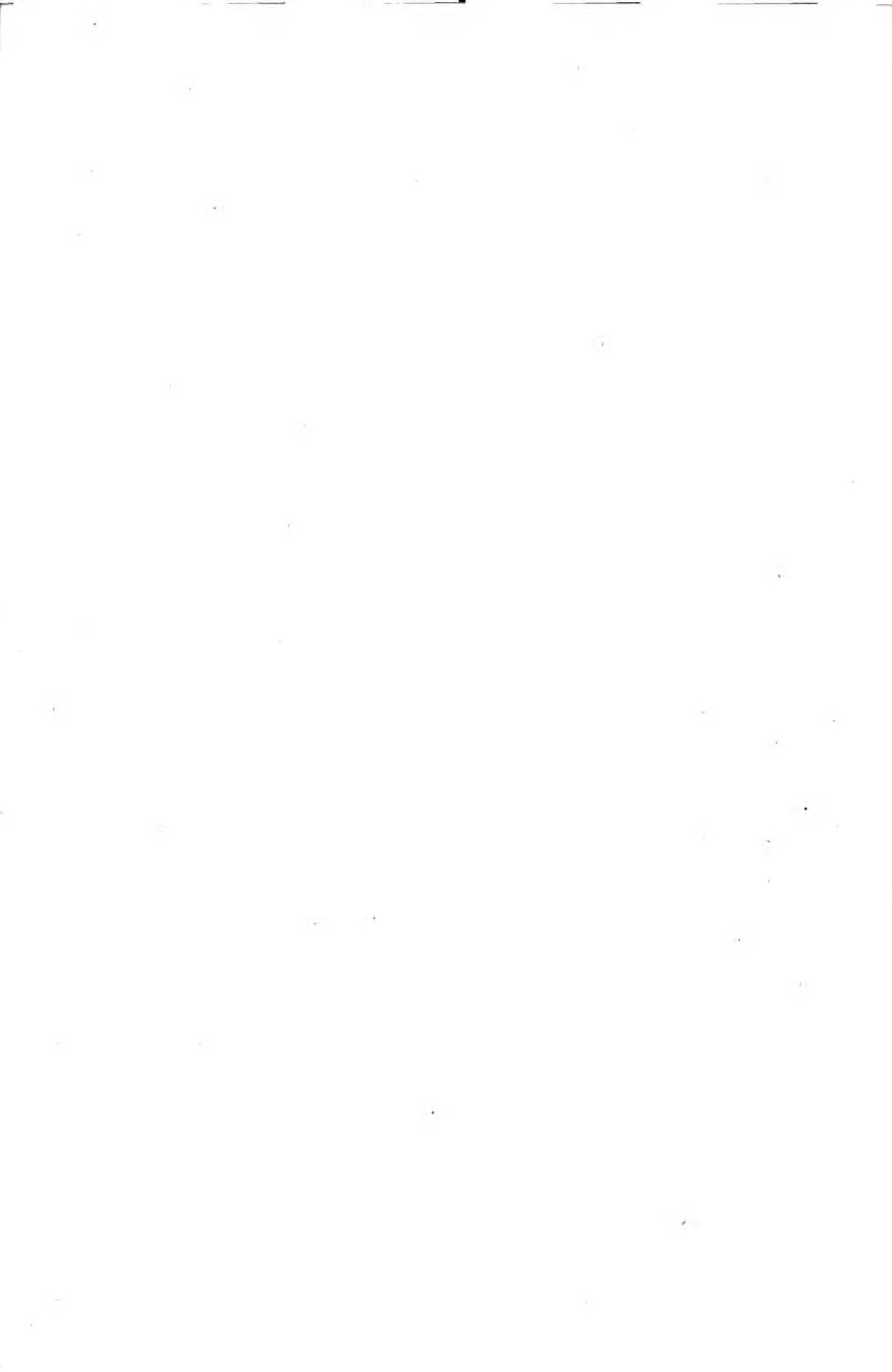
ALLEN.







Penn's Treaty with the Indians.







## Allen.

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**F**ROM the historians of the early settlement of our country, we learn that James, Duke of York, being seized of a large amount of land on the Eastern coast of the North American continent, granted, on the 23d of June, 1664, deeds of lease and release for a part of it unto John, Lord Berkeley, Baron of Stratton, and Sir George Carteret, of Saltrum, in Devon. It was to be bounded on the east by the main ocean; as far south as Cape May, at the mouth of the Delaware Bay; and to the northward as far up the Delaware Bay and River as to forty-one degrees forty minutes of latitude; and thence on a line to Hudson's River, in forty-one degrees of latitude, and was to be called Nova Cæsaria, or New Jersey.

Thus what had been known as New Netherland, became divided into New Jersey and New York. The former named from the Isle of Jersey, in compliment to Sir George Carteret, whose family came from thence; the latter, in honour of his Grace, the Duke of York.

Lord Berkeley and Sir George Carteret, having agreed upon certain constitutions or concessions to such adven-

turers as should choose to settle within their grant, appointed Philip Carteret the first governor. He entered upon that office the latter part of the summer of 1665; and these agreements with the people were so well liked by them that the eastern parts of the Province soon had many settlers. This state of things continued till 1676, when the Province was divided into East and West New Jersey, about which time Lord Berkeley sold his half of the Province to a person named John Fenwicke, in trust for Edward Byllinge and his assigns; in consequence of which Fenwicke soon arrived with a number of passengers in a ship called "The Griffith," from London.

They landed at a place in West Jersey situated on a creek that runs into the Delaware River, to which place they gave the name of Salem; which name the place and creek still bear. This was the first English ship that came to West New Jersey, and it was more than two years before any followed, owing to a disagreement between Fenwicke and Byllinge, who, having become reduced in his circumstances, had agreed to part with his interest in New Jersey to his creditors; and by their importunities, William Penn was reluctantly prevailed upon to become joint trustee with two of them for the management thereof. In this way Penn became one of the chief instruments in settling West New Jersey; and he thereby acquired some knowledge of the

adjacent country, now Pennsylvania, before it had that name, or perhaps was thought of in connection with him. It is likely, however, that the idea of a model republic where Right should make Might, and where Justice should reign without a sword, was even then occupying the great mind of him who soon after sought to make there what he called his "Holy Experiment."

The eminent services of his father, Admiral Sir William Penn, had brought him into favour at the English court, to which favour his son, notwithstanding the singularity of his opinions and manner of living, succeeded. "At the death of Admiral Penn, a few years prior to this time, a large sum of money was due him from the English government; in lieu whereof, his son, William Penn, petitioned King Charles II., in 1680, that letters patent might be granted him for that tract of land in America lying north of Maryland, bounded on the east by the Delaware River, on the west limited as Maryland, and northward to extend as far as plantable."

After much deliberation, and many objections from the Duke of York, the affair at length resulted in Penn's favour; and he was, by charter dated at Westminster, the 4th of March, 1681, made and constituted full and absolute proprietor of all that Province now called Pennsylvania, and invested with all the powers of a government where he had resolved that no sol-

dier nor implement of war should ever be seen, and where he and his colonists should rely entirely on the Divine aid, and their own justice and courtesy, to win the confidence and friendship of those aborigines whom it had been the vice of Europeans to treat only as enemies. The world laughed at the enthusiasts who thought of placing their heads under the scalping-knives of the Lenni-Lenape; but Penn's cousin, stern Lieutenant-Colonel Markham, who had known something of the horrors of the English civil wars, did not despair of success; and an eternal witness of Penn's sagacity is the fact—as attested by Dixon, page 192, and by Bancroft, vol. ii. 383—that not one drop of Quaker blood was ever shed by an Indian!

In the autumn of the year 1681 the fathers and founders of our now flourishing State of Pennsylvania sailed from Great Britain in three small vessels,—two of them were from London, one from Bristol,—they were, the *John and Sarah*, from London, of one hundred tons burthen, Henry Smith, master; the *Amity*, which was driven by storms among the West India Islands and did not reach the Delaware until the following spring; and the ship *Bristol Factor*, from Bristol, Roger Drew, master.

The *John and Sarah* was the first to make land in the New World, but the *Bristol Factor* soon followed her in the river. A dramatic incident is said to have

attended the first experience of one of these vessels on the coast. As they slowly ascended the Delaware, some of the passengers observed a few cottages on the right bank, forming the Swedish village of Upland, now Chester, and it being nearly dark, with a long winter night before them in unknown waters, they concluded to anchor, and spend their first night for some time on land.

Whilst they were on shore a severe frost set in, and the next morning they found to their dismay that the vessel was locked in ice, and the river no longer navigable. The hospitable Swedes afforded them such comforts as their own scanty means permitted. Those who could obtain no other shelter, dug holes in the ground, or piled up earth-huts, and there determined to spend the winter months; many of them still being there when William Penn landed at Robert Wade's the following year.

Among the passengers in these ships were NATHANIEL ALLEN, John Otter, and others, with their families. Also Colonel William Markham, a cousin of the Proprietary, whom he had appointed Deputy-Governor, joining with him three commissioners,—Dixon says these were William Crispin,\* John Bezar, and NATHANIEL ALLEN,—to confer with the Indians respecting their lands, to con-

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\* Crispin, however, died in England before the others sailed.

firm with them a league of peace, and to arrange matters preparatory to his own coming. Earnestly enjoining them to cultivate a right understanding with the natives by a kind, gentle, just, and humane treatment of them.

Many English families had already emigrated to this Province, and also a considerable number of Swedes and Dutch, who all, on William Penn's arrival, readily submitted to his wise and excellent rule.

We much regret not to know more of our respected ancestor, NATHANIEL ALLEN. What were his antecedents in England, or what his calling there, we know no farther than that he was styled "the sett cooper" of Bristol. The meaning of that term being, that he was appointed by the crown to inspect measures of wood of all sorts, and to affix upon them the stamp before they could be sold, that attested their honest capacity as called for by law.

He brought with him many handsome articles of furniture. The portion of it that has descended to myself is the looking-glass now before me, that has for years hung in the pier of our back chamber, 1121 Arch Street. NATHANIEL ALLEN died about ten years after his arrival in this country, a reason, probably, why his name does not oftener appear in its early annals. We, however, through them hear of his efforts to educate and aid the early Dutch settlers, and of his taking up land

near the estates of Judge Growdon; these gentlemen then little suspecting that their blood would intermingle through the marriage of their great-grandchildren.

From his position as one of the commissioners sent by Penn, he was, no doubt, with him when that treaty, "sealed by no oath, but never broken," was made with the red man. And we can easily fancy Grandfather Allen under one of those formidable cocked hats, and long-tailed drab coats, that stand beside the Proprietor and Governor of Pennsylvania beneath the famous Treaty Tree.

The short account of him given me by an aged relative, copied, I presume, from his family Bible, still probably somewhere existing, simply says:

"NATHANIEL ALLEN, sett cooper of Bristol, England, came to America in the year 1681, in the Ship Bristol Factor, Roger Drew, master, being the first ship after the purchase. They had a passage of nine weeks, and he landed at Chester Creek, at Robert Wade's, in the 10 mo. 1681, with his wife ELENAR and three children, NEHEMIAH, Elenar, and Lydia. He died 1692."

NEHEMIAH, eldest child of NATHANIEL ALLEN, married MARY EARLMAN in 1685; she having come to America with her uncle, John Otter, in one of the first three vessels. They had six children: NATHANIEL, Elizabeth, Nehemiah, Richard, Mary, and John. MARY EARLMAN ALLEN died in 1699. NEHEMIAH ALLEN married twice

afterward, in 1700, to Hester Tyson; and again to Rebecca Blackfan. He died in 1735.

NATHANIEL ALLEN was married in Philadelphia, 1713, to HANNAH, daughter of JOSEPH WEBB, of Gloucester City, England, clothier. She died in 1740, and her husband in 1757, leaving six children: Nathaniel, Nehemiah, Joseph, John, MARY, and Hannah.

They were the owners of the pretty, old-fashioned copper tea-kettle given me by my grandmother; and it always stood, in old English style, by their fireside at their morning and evening meals. Some pieces of silver, marked  $\begin{smallmatrix} A \\ N & H \end{smallmatrix}$  now belonging to some members of the family, were also theirs; as was a large folio Bible, printed 1750, given by NATHANIEL ALLEN on his death-bed, 1757, to his daughter Hannah, who herself died in 1765. This Bible having since come into my mother's possession, is now mine by her gift. These expensive Bibles were not then easily obtained, and as some that had been ordered from England for his children, had not yet arrived, he gave as a keepsake to his daughter, MARY ALLEN RICHARDSON, a large gold coin, with a most distinct impression upon it, even to the minutiae of moustache and fur ruff or collar, with the inscription Philip IIII D. G. Hisp. et India Rex 1641.

On the breaking out of the French War in 1756, when there was a great deal of excitement in the city, this coin, which, from the associations connected with it,



she must have valued so much, was given by her to her daughter Hannah, afterward Hannah Clark, as a "token of her love," and a written request that she would only part with it in case of extreme need. From her it descended to her daughter, Jane Clark, and was purchased from her estate by my late brother, Nathaniel Randolph, who presented it to our daughter, Mary Wood.

Three years before his death, NATHANIEL ALLEN had given to his daughter MARY, on her marriage with JOSEPH RICHARDSON, a purse containing gold coin; and at the same time that the above mentioned was given to her daughter Hannah, other pieces from that bridal gift were presented by her to her other children, as similar tokens, and with the like written requests.

The calamity of family separation and individual need she feared when she made this distribution among her children, was providentially averted. They ever treasured them, however, as a remembrance of their mother's thoughtful love; and they are still retained and prized by her descendants.

NATHANIEL ALLEN—son of Nathaniel the second—was the father of Charles Allen, who married Rebecca Jackson of this city, and they were the parents of John and Charles Allen, now living in Philadelphia, and of several daughters.

MARY ALLEN married JOSEPH RICHARDSON, of Philadelphia, 1748. They had five children: Hannah, married

to Samuel Clark; MARY, to SAMUEL TAYLOR; Joseph, to Ruth Hoskins; and Nathaniel and Rebecca Richardson, who never married.

Hannah Allen, the youngest child of NATHANIEL and HANNAH ALLEN, died 1765. She had for some time been engaged to be married to William Pickering, son of John Pickering, Governor of the Island of Barbadoes under the English crown. The disappointment arising from the severance, by his death, of this connection caused her health to give way, and she died quite young. Before doing so she gave to her niece, MARY RICHARDSON,—afterward MARY TAYLOR, our grandmother,—some money to buy a piece of silver as a remembrance of her. She purchased a sugar-bowl, that I was from a child familiar with on my mother's table, and which has recently by her been devised to me. A silver-mounted riding-whip, with an agate handle, now belonging to our daughter Mary, was hers also, as was a pair of antique green brocade shoes, of delicate size, with very high heels, relics of the fashion of those by-gone days, when her sister MARY ALLEN RICHARDSON'S wedding-stockings, which I remember that I as a child picked to pieces and destroyed, were of deep-blue silk with huge white clocks,—real *bas bleu*, though this quiet, sensible woman, —several of whose letters to this sister Hannah are given under the head of Richardson,—bore, I presume, nothing of the character that name implies.

And now with this slight sketch closes the best account I have been able to collect and arrange of our ancestors so far as known; all of whom seeming to have been firm in the Christian faith, and to have been diligent workers in their varied spheres of usefulness and duty, we must believe have now through grace inherited the promises and entered into the rest appointed for the people of God.



NATHANIEL and ELENAR ALLEN.

NEHEMIAH and MARY (EARLMAN) ALLEN.

NATHANIEL and HANNAH (WEBB) ALLEN.

JOSEPH and MARY (ALLEN) RICHARDSON.

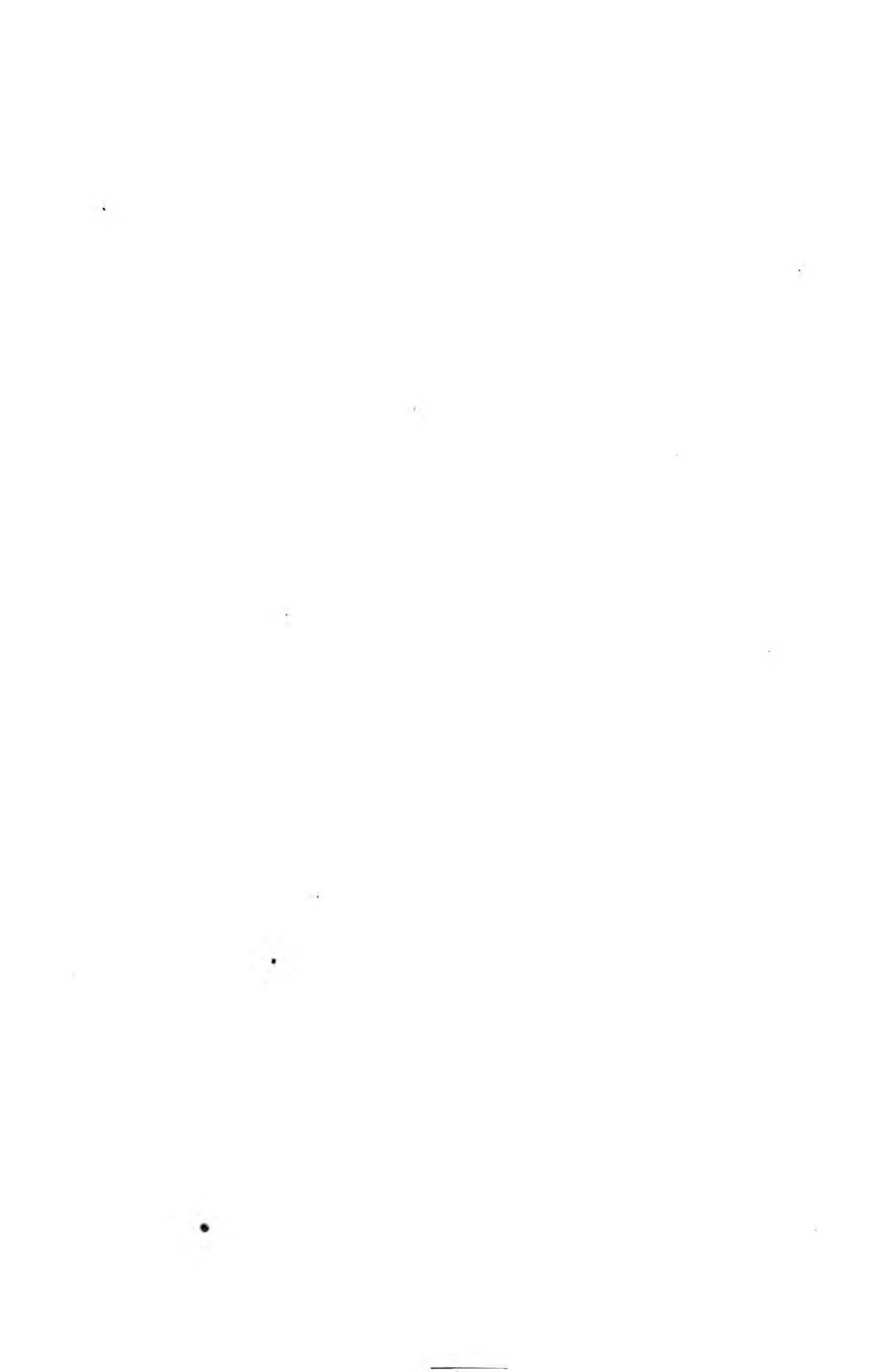
SAMUEL and MARY (RICHARDSON) TAYLOR.

EDWARD and MARY (TAYLOR) RANDOLPH.

RICHARD D. and JULIANNA (RANDOLPH) WOOD.











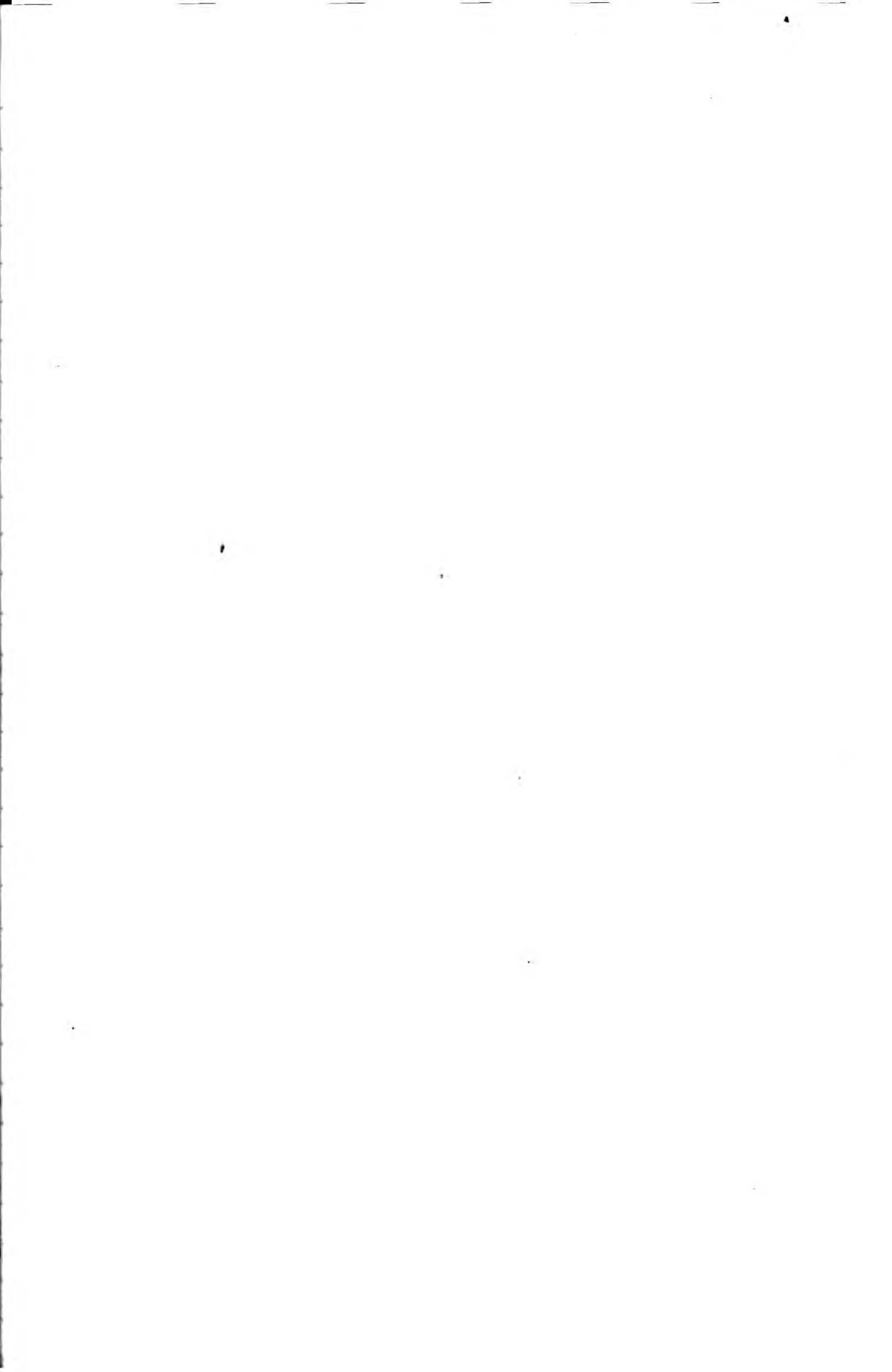






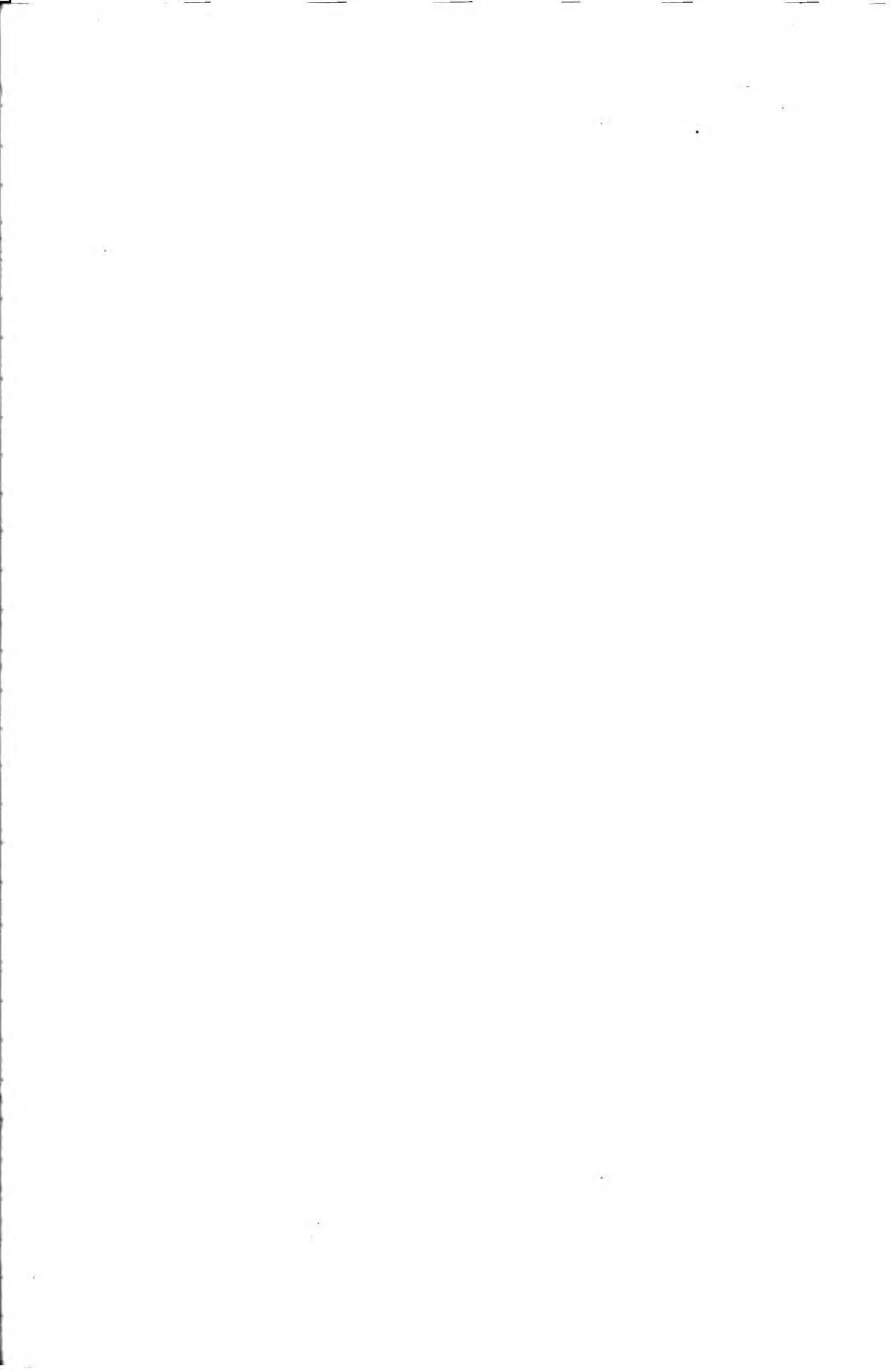




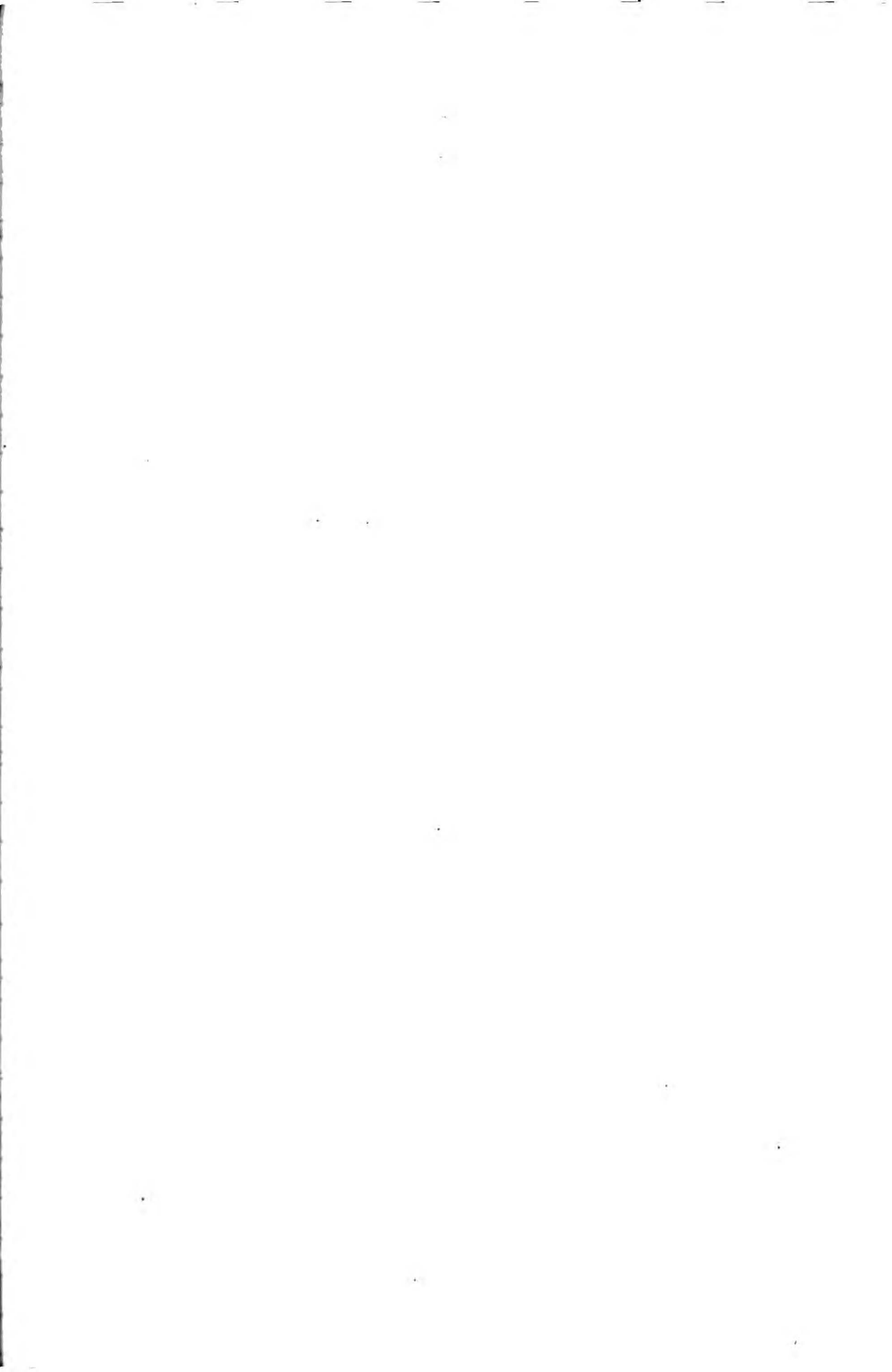


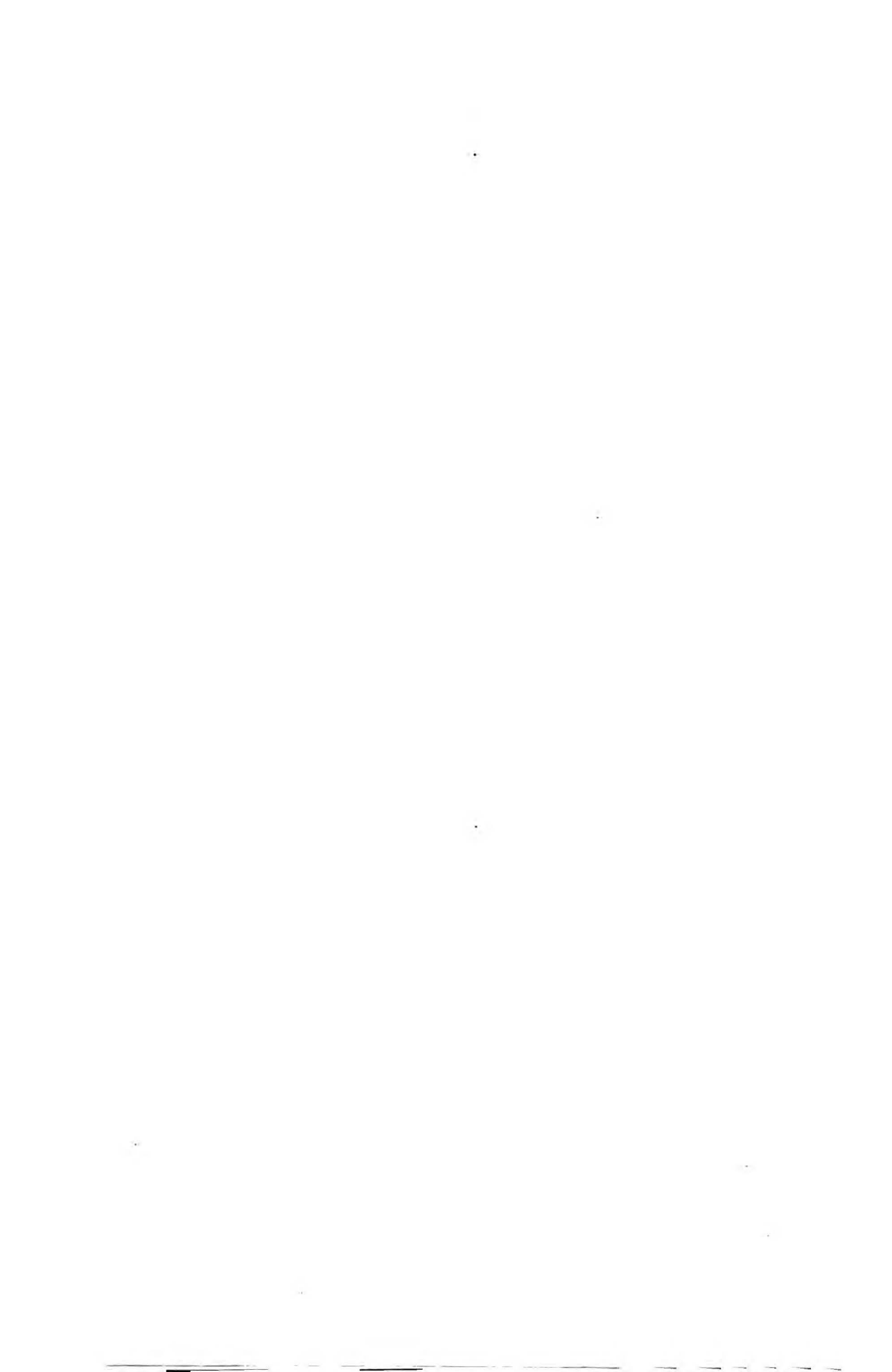






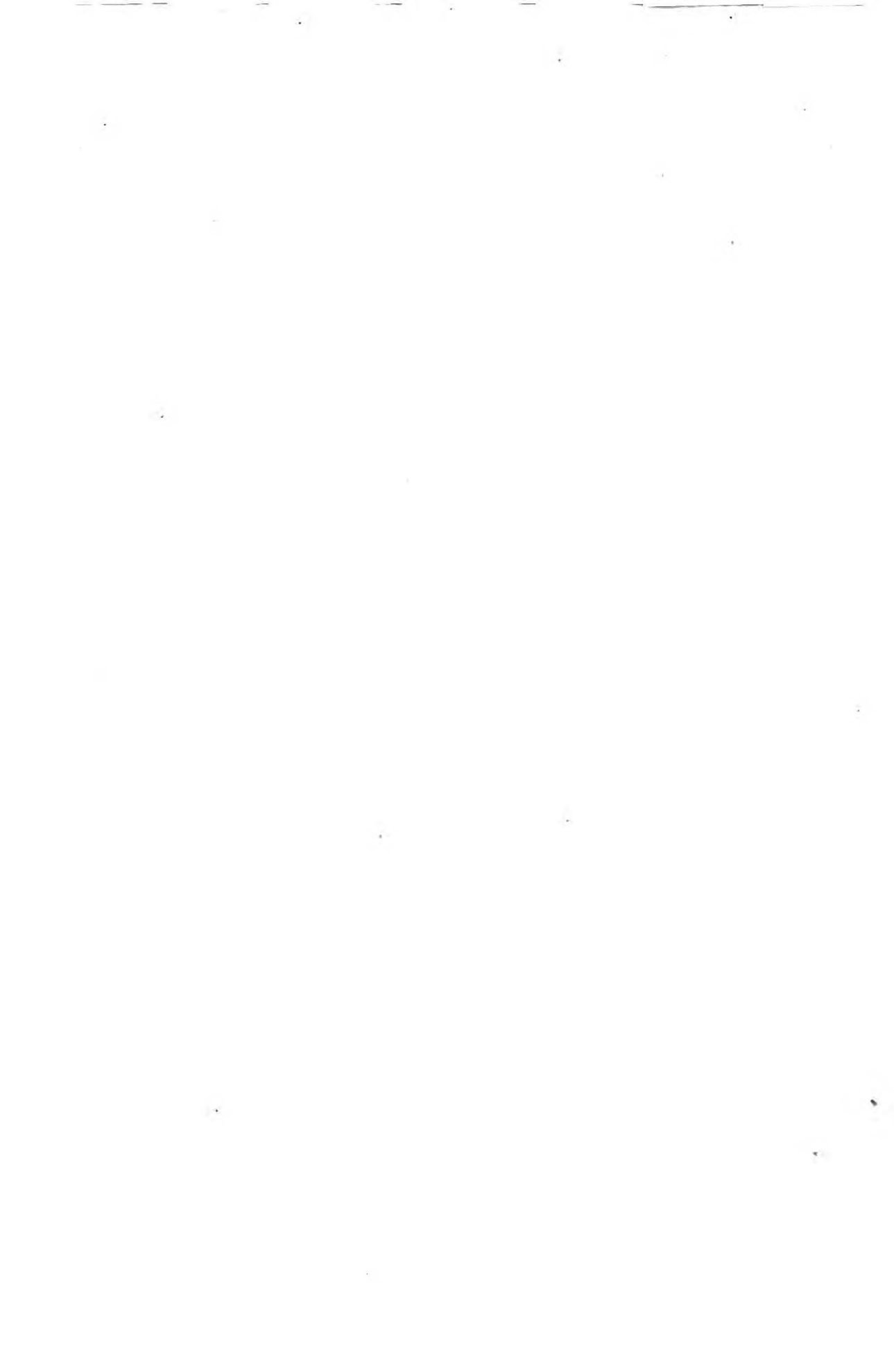








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